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BAD CASE OF SMALLPOX DEVELOPS NEAR HOWARD

Joseph Albright, Traveling Tea Salesman, is Victim.

GUARDED DAY & NIGHT

Much Anxiety Felt Because Patient Did Not Know Character of Illness Until He Returned This Week From Trip Over County.

A case of smallpox, in a most malignant form, has been discovered several miles above Howard, occasioning no little alarm among the residents of that section of Centre County. Joseph Albright, aged about 47 years, is the unfortunate victim. The fact that he mingled with many persons before he became aware of the true nature of his illness has added to the uneasiness in not only the immediate vicinity of his home but in other communities.

Albright's home is several miles above Howard. There he now is confined and under the care of Dr. W. J. Kurtz, of Howard. To afford all protection possible to the public, the Albright home is being guarded day and night. In this manner Albright, whose condition is critical, is kept isolated from the world-at-large.

It was not until Tuesday that Albright's condition became known. He is a traveling salesman for a tea house and had just returned home after a trip to various parts of the county. He complained of feeling ill, but thought he had a severe attack of grip. He called in Dr. Kurtz, who at once realized the gravity of the situation. Instead of having grip, Albright had developed smallpox in an advanced form. It was not until Dr. Kurtz made known the facts that Albright learned the true nature of his illness.

Dr. Kurtz proceeded without delay to not only provide for the care of the unfortunate man but also to guard against possible spread of the dreaded disease. The Albright home was placed under strict quarantine and a day and a night guard established to prevent all persons entering or leaving the premises.

To Dr. Kurtz Albright stated that he had no idea where or how he might have contracted the disease. Howard and the surrounding territory have been without a case of smallpox for about eight years and the supposition is that Albright, while making a tour of the county selling tea, became infected, the disease developing into an advanced stage while he was completing his trip preparatory to returning home. He mentioned to Dr. Kurtz that he had been in the vicinity of Boalsburg, but so far as may be learned there are no cases of illness in that section from which Albright might have become infected.

Pretty Wedding at State College.

W. Albert Rhoades, of Bellefonte, and Miss Alice Elizabeth Shilling, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Shilling, of State College, were married at the Cottage hospital, State College, at high noon on Tuesday. The bride was attended by Miss Barbara Levi, of Bellefonte, and Clarence Rhoades, an uncle of the groom, was best man. The bride was given away by her brother LeRoy, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. C. W. Winey, of the Bellefonte United Brethren church. The bride was attired in a handsome gown of white silk, while her maid was prettily attired in pink satin.

For the present they will make their home with the bride's parents at State College and in the spring will locate in Bellefonte.

The guests in attendance at the wedding included Mrs. William Rhoades, Mr. and Mrs. George Rhoades, Leonard Rhoades, Lee Rhoades, Mr. and Mrs. William Jodon, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Winey, Mrs. C. F. Tate, Mrs. Emma Garbrick, Mrs. C. Levi, Miss Barbara Levi, Miss Anna Barlet, Miss Erma Brown, Mrs. Elizabeth Hull, Miss Mary Hill and Miss Margaret Guisewite, all of Bellefonte; Mrs. Ray Allison and Miss Mabel Loder, of Howard, and Mr. and Mrs. Candy and Miss Alma Rudy, of State College.

Prohibitionists Against Fusion.

The Prohibition State Committee, at a meeting in Harrisburg on Tuesday, decided to hold the State convention in Philadelphia on July 9. State Chairman Rockwood issued a statement declaring that the Prohibitionists would not fuse with other parties on State, Congressional or Legislative candidates and that straight party men, only, would be nominated.

POLICEMEN ELECTED

Chief Dukeman Again Named; William Beezer Supplants Daly Justice.

Bellefonte Council, at its regular meeting on Monday evening, elected policemen for the coming year. Chief of Police Dukeman was re-elected without opposition. On recommendation of the Fire and Police Committee, William Beezer was elected a policeman to succeed Daly Justice.

To some the dropping of Justice was a surprise, although delay in electing the police at the last meeting of Council indicated a hitch in the matter. Justice and Beezer were applicants for the position. When Council met two weeks ago there was a division in the sub-committee, to which the applications had been referred. One of the three members favored Beezer. Another was for the re-election of Justice. The third member of the committee did not commit himself to either aspirant. At Monday night's meeting the sub-committee recommended the re-election of Chief Dukeman and also that Beezer supplant Justice. Mr. Grimm, of the West Ward, said that so far as he knew the present officers were giving satisfactory service and that he knew of no reason why Justice as well as Dukeman should not be retained. It is known that recently Justice declined a more remunerative position, expecting to be retained as a policeman. Chairman Beezer, of the Fire and Police Committee, talked in support of the committee's recommendation. There being no further objection, the recommendation was approved and Dukeman and Beezer were declared elected for the coming year, provided their services prove satisfactory.

Taking the ground that the county should act first in the matter Council considered, but did not dispose of, the bill from the State for the borough's share of the State road paving through town. There was a difference of opinion as to when payment was actually required, some members believing that this would be not later than January 19. It was explained that the borough solicitor had conferred with the Board of County Commissioners and was advised that the county officials were not ready to pay their share. The matter consequently went over, especially when it was pointed out by President Keller that possibly payment need not be made until November.

Col. W. Fred Reynolds transmitted to Council a letter to him from the Underwriters Association outlining numerous repairs and changes at the old Phoenix mill. One of the recommendations was that a watchman inspect the building every hour during the night and also during the daytime on holidays. Some of the suggested repairs would prove rather costly, and Mr. Grimm explained that in his judgment it would be well for Council to make a thorough investigation and ascertain just what repairs were needed and to what extent the borough was liable, especially if there were any thought of renewing the lease, which costs \$100 a month for the additional pumping service. Examination of the contract with Col. Reynolds revealed that it does not expire until 1914.

The Pennsylvania Railroad was granted permission to locate the watchman's box to its original position along the street, nearby the Gamble-Green flouring mill. Council directed payment of the bill for the printing several months ago of the borough auditors' statement. Payment had been temporarily held up pending consideration of the authority of the auditors to order the printing done. Bills aggregating approximately \$1100 were approved and Council adjourned.

Bear Aroused by Hunger.

The Lock Haven "Express" says: "The antics of a big black bear, which on account of hunger, was forced to visit habitation, was the unusual sight witnessed by guests and others at the Fallon House shortly before noon on Tuesday. Bruin was first observed on the east of a ravine near the William B. Hanna farm in Lockport, and moved about cautiously. The sagacious animal was apparently too timid to visit Mr. Hanna's farm and for a time surveyed the surroundings, probably deciding to call at a more opportune time. James Rossman, an employee of the Fallon House, was the first person to discover the bear, and with a field glass the animal could be seen readily."

Hospital Notes.

Operations Harry Burns, Spring Mills; Emanuel Korman, Bellefonte. Admitted for Treatment—Miss Kate McQuillen, Miss Elizabeth Jones. Discharged—Irvin Martin, Tyrone; Samuel Waite, Pleasant Gap. 24 patients in the hospital.

Read "The Republican" \$1 a year in advance.

CAPT. S. H. WILLIAMS DEAD; ILL FEW DAYS

Postmaster of Bellefonte Passed Away on Tuesday Morning.

GALLANT OLD SOLDIER

Paralytic Stroke Hastened Death Just When He Was Beginning to Enjoy Honors and Reward Which He Had Won After Life-long Fight.

Captain Samuel H. Williams, postmaster of Bellefonte, died at his late home on Bishop Street at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning. He had been ill eight days. On Monday of the previous week he complained of feeling unwell. On the day following he suffered a stroke of paralysis, the second experienced by him in the last few years. While he at times appeared to rally, he gradually became weaker and on Sunday one side of his body was helpless. His condition became steadily worse and on Tuesday morning he passed away.

Samuel H. Williams, was one of Bellefonte's able and enterprising merchants, a man whose history bore witness to a high ideal of citizenship. A gallant soldier, a successful business man, a progressive and public-spirited citizen, his example was worthy of emulation.

On his father's side, Capt. Williams descended from an old Dutch family that lived in Lancaster county, Penna. His ancestors, however, had resided farther east prior to their location in this State.

David F. Williams, his grandfather, a hatter by trade, was born in Lancaster county, and married Miss Lydia Scott, a member of one of the pioneer families of Chester county. He passed the last years of his life with a daughter, Elizabeth, who had married James Cannon and lived at Port Matilda, this county. Of his other children: one son was killed in the Mexican war; Thomas F. died in Lancaster county, and John F. became the father of our subject. The latter was a native of Chester county, and he, too, made choice of the hatter's trade, and located at Downingtown, in that county. He married Eliza Bunting, a daughter of Samuel Bunting, who came from the North of Ireland, with his wife and settled on a farm on Muddy run in Chester county, which is still in the possession of the Bunting family. Of the six children of John F. and wife, Samuel H. was the eldest, the others being: Morgan R., who entered the army from Chester county, serving in the 106th P. V. I., and died from the effects of wounds received in the battle of Fair Oaks; David, who died from inflammatory rheumatism; the late Horatio, who for a time was engaged in business in California; and John and Annie, both of whom died in infancy.

Capt. Williams was a native of Chester county, where his birth occurred March 19, 1839. At the age of fifteen he left his early home to learn the trade of house painting with his uncle by marriage, a resident of Stormstown, Centre. His apprenticeship was barely ended when the Civil war broke out, and he was among the first to answer President Lincoln's call for defenders, enlisting April 19, 1861, in Company H, 7th P. V. I. In August of that year he returned home, his term having expired; but in February, 1862, he re-enlisted in Company H, 56th P. V. I., and served until hostilities ended, receiving his discharge July 1, 1865. His regiment was incorporated in the Army of the Potomac at its organization, and his entire service was in connection with it, and ended in its disbandment. Capt. Williams was a gallant soldier, and his military record was a highly honored one, and is one to which his children and his children's children can refer to with pride. Enlisting as a private soldier, he rose step by step until he became captain. For a time he served as a second lieutenant of Company H, 56th P. V. I.; was breveted first lieutenant and commissioned October, 1864; was breveted captain of Company I, same regiment, and commissioned in February, 1865. He shared the fate of the Army of the Potomac from the beginning to end, participating in the numerous skirmishes and engagements of the regiment, among which were: Gainesville, Groveton, Second Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, in front of Petersburg, Hatcher's Run, Yellow House and Five Forks. The Captain re-enlisted in 1864 as a veteran.

At the close of the war Capt. Williams located at Philipsburg, in Centre county, where he followed his trade until 1868, when he moved to Bellefonte, which borough had since been his place of business.

Postmaster Philip D. Foster discovered some time ago that there was something wrong in the office. His suspicions were first aroused when there was a repetition of a slight shortage in the cash from sales of stamps. He started an investigation and this soon developed that canceled stamps were also being placed on wrappers, etc. Postal Inspector Lucas was assigned to the case and on Monday he placed several marked 10-cent stamps on packages which passed through Beck's hands. When Beck was arrested and searched the marked stamps were found on him. When he saw that he had been caught red-handed, Beck gave up and acknowledged his guilt.

POST-OFFICE CLERK AT STATE COLLEGE ARRESTED

John Beck Charged With Stealing Money and Misusing Stamps.

HE MAKES CONFESSION

Caught With Marked Stamps in His Possession After Postal Inspector Sets Trap—Is from Howard and was Once County Auditor.

John Beck, clerk in the State College postoffice, was arrested on Monday charged with the theft of money and stamps. Beck was caught with marked stamps on his person. He finally admitted the charge and signed a written confession.

The arrest was made on information by Postoffice Inspector Lucas, who personally investigated the matter. After signing a confession, Beck was bound over under \$300 bail before Squire Woomer for trial in the United States court, at Scranton, in March.

The exact amount of money and stamps stolen by Beck has not been determined by the post office department officials. From what they have been able to learn, the stealing had been going on for some time. Beck, in his written confession, merely stated that he took the money for pocket change, or as he expressed it, for "handy money." Beck is about 38 years old and comes from near Howard, where he has a fine home. He also has a good home at State College. He has a wife and several children.

The mystifying feature about the matter is that Beck did not need the money which he stole. He had no bad personal habits, being a man who did not drink, chew or smoke. His domestic life was found to be in every way satisfactory. His only reason for committing the thefts, so far as may be figured out up to this time, was an uncontrollable mania to accumulate money.

Beck had been an employee in the State College postoffice for several years, going there during the term of the late Postmaster John W. Stuart. Before securing the position in the postoffice Beck had been a County Auditor. He was popular with his colleagues in the postoffice and the news of his arrest and confession came as a shock to his friends.

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Mrs. Lucinda Johnson Dead.

Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, wife of William Johnson, died Monday morning at her home at Milesburg, after severe and prolonged suffering from cancer of the liver. She was aged 61 years and was a woman held in the highest esteem in the community in which she lived.

To mourn their irreparable loss she leaves her husband and the following sons and daughters: George, Annie E. and Lizzie, of Milesburg; Mrs. Charles Zimmerman, Mrs. Charles Levy, Frank and John, of Tyrone; and William, of Juniata. Two brothers and three sisters also survive her: Joseph Gray, of Hayesboro; James Gray, of Milesburg; Mrs. Mollie Shirk of Tyrone; Mrs. Annie Bierly, of Longanton; and Miss Carrie Gray, of Johnstown.

Funeral services at the late home of the deceased at Milesburg at 2 o'clock today.

Hunting Case Collapsed.

The Clinton County grand jury on Tuesday quickly disposed of a case which has been attracting the attention of hunters all through this section of the State. During the season for deer Henry Gun-sallus shot and killed a deer with horns not visible above the hair. Mr. Gun-sallus was not conscious of having violated the game laws, his innocence being made quite apparent when the deer was hung up for display in the street. Nevertheless, he was arrested and the case submitted to the court. The grand jury quickly ignored the bill and placed the costs on the county.

SOME COLD WEATHER

All Kinds of Happenings Due to Recent Hard Freeze-Up.

Recollections of the time-honored "oldest resident" for cold weather were knocked into a cocked hat last week by a cold wave that was a cold wave. Centre County figured in the wave good and plenty, the thermometer registering all the way from 20 to 40 below zero. Some thermometers went completely out of business, not having been intended for such a cold snap. The only persons who extracted real pleasure from the freeze up were the coal dealers and the plumbers, although the ice man also shared to the extend of the best harvest for many years.

Thursday night brought the first of the 'way-below-zero' weather. From that time on until Sunday night the mercury never got above the zero mark. Sunday night brought with it a slight moderation and Monday was cold but quite comfortable as compared with the preceding three days. Just when everybody was beginning to think the cold wave had been broken, along came a bulletin at the Pennsylvania Railroad station predicting 20 below zero on Monday night.

While everybody in Bellefonte shivered from the extreme cold, there were many instances of intense suffering throughout the county where persons were naturally unprepared for such a blizzard. The home of G. W. Rees, in Bellefonte, was a fair sample of the damage done. The water-back in his kitchen range froze and burst, destroying the stove and causing no end of trouble and annoyance. Hydrants and water pipes frozen up as tight as a drum were a common occurrence, it being the exception rather than the rule where homes escaped without some damage being done. Scores of families had everything in the shape of vegetables, preserves, etc., in their cellars frozen and destroyed. "Farmer" W. L. Malin, of Bellefonte, had several chickens frozen to death. Numerous instances of chickens being frozen were reported from over the county.

A young son of Charles Snyder, who lives on the Olewine farm, near Axe Mesa, narrowly escaped being frozen to death on Saturday morning. He drove to Bellefonte in a sled, to deliver milk to be shipped to the Mill Hill Condensary. Not realizing his danger, the young man was not dressed to withstand such a trip and he was almost exhausted when noticed by Frank H. Clemson, of Stormstown, in front of the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. store, on High Street. Mr. Clemson carried the boy into the hardware store and there he was finally revived. He explained that he had suffered intensely from the cold until he had reached a point nearby the Nittany furnace, when his body seemed to be getting warm all over. The child was not conscious that he was then beginning to freeze to death. It was 12 or 15 below zero when the boy was found in the sled and removed to a place of safety. Had he been exposed to the cold for a short time longer he would probably have been frozen to death.

An alert correspondent of "The Republican," in sending in a report on weather conditions lately remarked that at the clubhouse, at Penna. Furnace, on Saturday morning, the mercury was "36 below misery." Other records given were as follows: Pine Grove Mills, 34 below; Pine Hall, 36; State College, 34; Houersville, 40; Boalsburg, 34. The roads in many parts of the county are reported badly drifted. Persons who attempted to drive from Scotia to Waddle on Tuesday afternoon found it impossible to get through, the roads being choked up with several feet of snow.

Pretty Home Wedding.

At high noon on Wednesday, January 17th, Ralph Walker, of the Branch, and Miss Mary Elder, of Rock Springs, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony in the presence of over one hundred guests. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Elder, Rev. J. S. Shultz officiating. The parlors were tastefully decorated with potted plants and greens. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Sadie Elder. The groom's best man was his cousin, Irvin Walker. Following the ceremony a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served by the bride's mother and her capable assistants. The groom is the youngest son of A. S. Walker and is an industrious, energetic young farmer. He is to be congratulated on his choice of a bride, who is a splendid and popular young lady. The happy young couple will enjoy their honeymoon in Johnstown and other places in that section of the State. They have the best wishes of a host of friends and also of "The Republican" for a happy, prosperous married life.

WANT H. C. VALENTINE NAMED AS POSTMASTER

Friends Will Recommend His Appointment.

OTHERS ARE PROPOSED

Hard P. Harris Also Suggested as Good Man for the Place—Gossip Includes Names of A. A. Dale, W. L. Malin, T. H. Harter and W. S. Chambers.

Several well known Republicans are among those mentioned for appointment as postmaster of Bellefonte to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Captain Samuel H. Williams. For the present none of the aspirants has made formal announcement of his candidacy. The trend of sentiment among the active Republicans is to endeavor to unite in recommending the appointment of a strong man for the vacancy. Congressman Charles E. Patton will have the making of the appointment.

Among those mentioned for the appointment are Harry C. Valentine, Hard P. Harris, W. L. Malin, T. H. Harter, A. A. Dale and W. S. Chambers, the last named now being assistant postmaster. The friends of Harry Valentine are making an active campaign in his behalf. They suggested his name before Captain Williams was appointed several months ago, but withdrew it rather than in any way injure Captain Williams' chances. They have in circulation a petition urging his appointment and it is being liberally signed by many business men and others, irrespective of party lines.

At the instance of the bondsmen of the late Captain Williams, Harry Keller has been appointed acting postmaster.

BUSH ARCADE DAMAGED

Water Main Burst Flooding Western Union Office and Doll's Bakery.

Late yesterday afternoon a large water main on the third floor of the lower end of the Bush Arcade burst, flooding the Western Union telegraph office and Doll's bakery. Thousands of gallons of water poured down from one floor to another and then into cellars or out into High Street. It was fully twenty minutes before the water could be checked, and then only by breaking the large water main leading into the cellar of the building. This let loose a flood of water into the cellar, causing further damage, but of a character more easily repaired than that resulting to the upper floors while the force of the flood was centered there.

It is supposed that the water main on the third floor was frozen during the recent cold spell. Without warning the pipe gave way and in an instant a heavy stream of water was pouring through the lower end of the building. In a few minutes the corridors of the building had several inches of water on the floors. The water spent its greatest force directly above the Western Union telegraph office, coming through the windows of that office and also down the main entrance to the building. Doll's bakery, directly underneath the Western Union office, caught the full force of the water as it forced its way through the floor above and the front part of the large room was soon a floating mass of ruined bread, pies, cakes, etc. Considerable damage was also done to the several cellars in the lower end of the building, even before the water main there was broken to stop the flood in the upper floors. Some idea of the extent of the break in the pipe and the volume of water let loose may be had when it is explained that the water shot down to the street as if fired from a gun.

George T. Bush, happened to be on hand when the break occurred. He at once put a crew of men to work cleaning up the building and making repairs. The damage will run into hundreds of dollars.

Amusement Company Incorporated.

The Lyric Amusement Company of Lock Haven was granted a charter by the state department at Harrisburg on Saturday. The incorporators are Mayor George Kreamer, Miss Clara Kreamer, A. C. Candor and Howard C. Candor. The corporation is capitalized at \$5,000, and will exhibit moving pictures.

Predict 60c. Butter.

A Chicago despatch yesterday predicts 60c. butter in the near future. Butter was quoted in Chicago at 47 cents on Tuesday, the highest in that city's market history. The advance is attributed to the extreme cold weather.

"The Republican" only \$1. a year.

METHODISTS MEET SOON

Many Will Attend Conference to be Held at Williamsport.

Although there has been little stir thus far in connection with the matter of appointments at the coming session of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Episcopal Conference, to be held in Williamsport in March in contradistinction to the exceptional change that marked last year's conference in Bloomsburg, there is a big interest being taken in the election of delegates to the General Conference to be held in Minneapolis the first Monday in May, among the clergy and among the lay aspirants.

The surface relative to appointments has scarcely been disturbed thus far this year, and while there will undoubtedly be a few changes yet by far the greater number of pastors, according to present indications, will not be changed at the coming conference session. Such is the general sentiment as expressed throughout the entire conference and one that is unlikely to be much changed.

The honor of being a delegate to the General Conference, the highest body of the church, is one that is always cherished, and while, as stated, the activity is not so pronounced among the clergy yet it is sufficiently active to make matters interesting. Six conference members and the same number of lay delegates are chosen, the latter at the Lay Electoral Conference, which meets but once in four years for the purpose of electing delegates and to pass on constitutional amendments and which this year meets on Friday of conference, with each church entitled to one delegate. The Laymen's association of which Sterling W. Dickson, of Berwick, is president will as usual, meet on Saturday of conference week.

"Cures in Every Case"

Mr. Jas. McCaffery, Mgr. of the Schlitz Hotel, Omaha, Neb., recommends Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, because it cures in every case. "I have used it myself and I have recommended it to many others who have since told me of its great curative power in diseases of the throat and lungs." For all coughs and colds it is speedily effective. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Oil Burners for Marine Boilers.

The great advantages which would result from the use of oil fuel have been realized for a long time. During the early part of my administration I had some tests with oil fuel carried out on one of our small torpedo boats, using steam atomizers. Similar work had been done abroad, and Colonel Solani, of the Italian Navy, gave an excellent resume of a fine series of experiments in that navy when he attended the International Engineering Congress in 1893. Just before the close of my term a very elaborate series of tests was carried out under my direction on a Hohenstein boiler with a great variety of burners, using both steam and compressed air for atomizing. At that time the mechanical atomizer had not been developed. In the last few years burners of the last type have been made, and all the recent destroyers in the American Navy, some fifteen in number, have been so fitted.

The Babcock & Wilcox Co. had installed a number of boilers on land under which oil fuel was used and had had some of their scientific staff investigating this subject carefully, and were working on the development of the best method of burning oil by mechanical atomization. After the test of the Wyoming boiler under coal they carried out a series of experiments with oil fuel, and finally requested a test by a board of naval officers to show what their system of oil-burning could do. It may be said that the experiments showed that the proper admission of the air is of even greater importance than the burner, and the form of air regulator which they finally devised secured excellent results even at the highest rate of combustion.—Rear Admiral George W. Melville, in The Engineering Magazine for January.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound Is a reliable family medicine. Give it to your children, and take it yourself when you feel a cold coming on. It checks and cures coughs and colds and croup and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"Rock-a-By Stuff" Barred.

City-nurses who took charge of the "little mothers" classes in 32 public schools in Chicago last Saturday decreed that the "rock-a-by" stuff must be barred in the care of infants.

"Even if a baby does gurgle with delight, don't excite it," said the nurses in a uniform lecture all over the city.

"Don't throw baby over the shoulder like a sack of flour."

"Don't lay baby face down across your knees and beat a drum call on its back."

"Don't rock baby to sleep at night."

Playing with their toes was recommended as healthy sport for the youngsters.

Washable dolls were used in nearly all the schools in demonstrations in dressing and bathing, but in one school a real live baby was obtained from a nursery.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Powder into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

STATE TO SLASH DEBT

Last Interest-Bearing Bonds Will be Paid February 1st.

Just 126 firms, persons or estates hold the State bonds to the value of \$1,605,100 that will fall due on February 1 and steps are being taken by State Treasurer Wright to have the cash necessary to redeem every bond. When they are paid off the State will have practically no interest-bearing debt and can pay off every obligation as soon as placed before the Treasurer.

The bonds to be redeemed are \$1,076,850 of 4 per cents, and \$528,250 of 3½ per cents, the remainder of the issues having been paid off from time to time. The loans were authorized in 1881 to take up maturing loans, some of which came down from civil war times. Of the holders Miss Garrett, of Philadelphia, has \$579,000 worth, Drexel & Company come next with \$307,000 and the Samuel Elkin estate has \$75,000.

The total amount of the State debt, including the \$1,605,100 on which interest will cease February 1, is \$2,256,210.02, against which the State Treasurer held on December 31 \$2,413,333.15, or \$157,124.13 more than needed. The bulk of the estate obligations outstanding are evidences of debt on which interest long ago ceased and which, if the holders would only present them could be paid off by Treasurer Wright as soon as he could sign a check.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

Bellefonte Readers Are Learning The Way

It's the little kidney pills—The lame, weak or aching back—The unnoticed urinary disorders—That lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.

When the kidneys are sick, Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills. A remedy especially for sick kidneys. Doan's have been curing kidney troubles for 75 years.

Endorsed by 50,000 people—endorsed at home. Proof in a Bellefonte citizen's statement.

Mrs. H. I. Taylor, 70 S. Water St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "We think just as highly of Doan's Kidney Pills today as we did two years ago, when we publicly recommended them. They were procured at Green's Pharmacy Co. and brought relief from backache and kidney trouble. On several occasions since then we have taken Doan's Kidney Pills and they have always been of the greatest benefit. We recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other kidney sufferers at every opportunity."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's—and take no other.

First Chinese Will Filed.

Charles Durham, Lovington, Ill., has succeeded in finding a positive cure for bed wetting. "My little boy wet the bed every night clear thro' on the floor. I tried several kinds of kidney medicine and I was in the drug store looking for something different to help him when I heard of Foley Kidney Pills. After he had taken them two days we could see a change and when he had taken two thirds of a bottle he was cured. That is about six weeks ago and he has not wet in bed since." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers: W. C. Heinle to Matilda Brower, 6120 acres unseated land in Benner township; \$1.

John I. Thompson to J. Elmer Clark, 40 acres in Patton township; \$600.

Thomas Meyer to L. E. Kidder, two tracts land in Harris township; \$7800.

John H. Musser, et ux, to Jonathan Harter and Samuel Musser, lot in Millheim; \$200.

Harry E. Fleisher, et ux, to Susan Fleisher, 22 acres in Potter township; \$450.

Charles W. Whitehill, et ux, to James C. Gilliland, 16 perches in College township; \$10.

William Clark, et ux, to Frances C. Sweigert, one-half acre in Rush township; \$35.

George T. Walker, et ux, to John Mueller, 59 acres in Walker township; \$1.

Robert Merritt, et ux, to P. B. Crider & Son, 101 acres in Huston township; \$900.

F. W. Crider, et ux, to Aaron Fahr, tract land in Huston township; \$350.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Always give satisfaction because they always do the work. J. T. Shelnut, Bremen, Ga., says: "I have used Foley Kidney Pills with great satisfaction and found more relief from their use than from any other kidney medicine, and I've tried all kinds. I can cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers for kidney and bladder trouble." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Prisoners to Clean Court House.

The Commissioners of Mercer county have made an arrangement with Sheriff Martin Crain for the use of prisoners to assist the custodian of the new \$500,000 Courthouse in keeping that building clean and save several hundred dollars a year.

KNOTTY LEGAL PROBLEM

Blair County Commissioners Won't Pay Costs in Truancy Case.

The Blair county commissioners have refused to pay Alderman George Buchanan and Constable H. L. Jones, of Altoona, the costs in the case of a man sent to jail for two days because he did not send his child to school, in obedience to the compulsory education law. They say that under the law the Altoona school board is responsible for such costs. The constable has taken up the matter with Solicitor M. M. Morrow of the school district, who will present it to the court, and have the question settled.

The question comes up for the first time now because this offender happened to be the first Blair county parent that ever went to jail for not sending his child to school. The fine is not heavy in such cases, and the parents usually pay it without much jangling. This man, however, preferred to go to jail.

The case was a summary conviction one, and the alderman's costs amounted to only \$2. The constable had to arrest the man and take him to Hollidaysburg into the bargain, and his costs were more. For this reason a settlement of the trouble is being pushed.

ORGANIZATION EFFECTED

Bellefonte's New Board of Trade Meets and Elects Officers.

A permanent organization for Bellefonte's new Board of Trade was effected at a meeting held in Council chamber on Thursday evening of last week, the officers elected being as follows:

President, Col. W. Fred Reynolds. First Vice President, Dr. J. M. Brocknerhoff.

Second Vice President, J. Linn Harris. Treasurer, Charles M. McCurdy.

Secretary, William T. Kelley.

The recommendation by a sub-committee of a draft of constitution and by-laws was approved and ordered adopted. The lines follow closely those of the constitution and by-laws of the Harrisburg Board of Trade, which by the way is an up-to-date, vigorous, successful business-getting body of business men. The several sub-committees chosen temporarily at an informal meeting held some time ago were elected permanently. It was reported that the membership enrolled to date was about 130, with every reason to believe that the number will be greatly increased in the near future.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Teething Disorder, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Samuel Gill Dead.

At 10.30 o'clock Friday night Samuel Gill died of dropsy of the heart at Altoona. The funeral services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Geisinger, at Altoona, Tuesday morning at 9.30 o'clock. Later the body was brought to Bellefonte for interment. Deceased was aged 83 years, 4 months and 2 days. His wife preceded him to the grave six years ago and he is survived by these children: Mrs. Sophia Aucermen, of Jeannette; Jacob Gill, of Juniata; Mrs. Frank Geisinger and Mrs. Ed. Folk, of Altoona. He also leaves one brother, Irvin Gill, of Spruce Creek, and one sister, residing in Buffalo, N. Y.

Home Burned at Woodland.

The home of John McGowan, at Woodland, was totally destroyed by fire last week. Mr. McGowan is engaged with his brother, J. Emory McGowan, in Tyrone in the management of the City Hotel, and he was not at his home when the fire occurred. His family barely escaped from the burning building and they could save none of its contents.

Death of Old Lumberman.

Capt. Joseph S. Reed, well known throughout this section of country, died on Tuesday at his home at Oakmont, aged about 90 years. In the early days of Houtzdale and Osceola he was extensively engaged with his brother, P. A. Reed, who resides in Tyrone, and two other brothers, in the lumbering business.

Special Sales.

Used engines and fixtures; smoke stack; spark arrester; automatic mill and saws; shafting and bearings; iron pulleys; mandrels; heavy iron jack cylinder; drag saw and bolters; store counters and tables; shop soiled sash, doors and shutters; odd lots of lumber, flooring and moulding; three buggies; also first-class lumber and mill work of all kinds.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.

Office at Lamb Street Bridge, Bellefonte, Penna.

Death at Bald Eagle.

Miss Harriet Lewis, aged about 73 years, died on Tuesday of last week at her home near Bald Eagle, of a complication of disease. The funeral was held on Friday at 10 o'clock.

Do not allow your kidney and bladder trouble to develop beyond the reach of medicine. Take Foley Kidney Pills. They give quick results and stop irregularities with surprising promptness. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Blind Arabs of the Desert.

The Arabs have a saying to the effect that "when you travel through the country of the blind be blind yourself," and, though, like all proverbs, it is doubtless not intended to be taken literally, still the malady of blindness is so common in Algeria, especially among the tribes that inhabit the oases of the Sahara, that the traveler may almost stop and ask himself if he has indeed come to that country of the blind. The prevalence of eye disease is due perhaps to the intense dazzling brilliance of the desert sun and to that complete absence of shade which must be endured by the wandering Saharan. The Arabs are normally very kind and respectful to the aged or infirm, and a blind man or woman will seldom lack an escort of one or more children to pilot them safely along the roads, and who, if they are still young and active enough to work, will assist them in hoisting their load of sticks or barley upon their backs and see them safely home to the humble dwelling that shelters them.—Wide World Magazine.

Jumping Jack Tars.

The rhythmic jumping of 350 blue-jackets saved H. M. S. Commonwealth from the fate of the Montagu when she ran aground in a dangerous place. The battleship Montagu was abandoned as a hopeless wreck off the Cornish coast, but her sister ship, the Commonwealth, was safely got off by the muscular exertion of her crew. The Commonwealth ran on to an uncharted rock when returning from target practice and was badly damaged. She was so nicely balanced in her lodgment, however, that it was decided after reversing the engines had failed to extricate her to try the experiment of mustering all the available hands on the extreme aft and setting them to jump in unison. The regular jumping of twenty-five tons of solidly built seamen had the effect of making the huge vessel rock seesaw fashion until she gradually floated off with the rising tide. In fifteen minutes she was afloat and saved.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Liar's Mound.

Dyaks, natives of Borneo, are extremely truthful. So disgraceful, indeed, do the Dyaks consider the deceiving of others by an untruth that such conduct is handed down to posterity by a curious custom. They heap up a pile of the branches of trees in memory of the man who has uttered a great lie so that the future generations may know of his wickedness and take warning from it. The persons deceived start the "tugong bula"—the liar's mound—by heaping up a large number of branches in some conspicuous spot by the side of the path from one village to another. Every passerby contributes to it and at the same time curses the man in memory of whom it is. The Dyaks consider the adding to any tugong bula they may pass a sacred duty, the omission of which will meet with supernatural punishment.

She Was Buried Alive.

Lady Catherine Wyndham, daughter of the Duke of Somerset, wife of Mr. William Wyndham and mother of the first Earl of Egremont, died (as was supposed) at Orchard Wyndhams, the family seat in Somersetshire, and was buried in a vault beneath the Church of St. Decuman, near Watchet. The sexton went down into the vault at night, opened the coffin and endeavored to force a ring off her finger. Lady Catherine awoke from her trance, got up and lighted herself home with a lantern which the sexton had left behind in the vault when he fled in terror. A few months after she presented her husband with twins, one of whom became Sir Charles Wyndham and Earl of Egremont.—London Truth.

Homeopathy.

Homeopathy is a theory of medicine promulgated by Dr. Samuel Hahnemann (1755-1843) of Leipsic in 1810. It asserts that any disease should be treated by medicines in minute doses that would produce in a healthy patient symptoms similar to those manifested by the disease requiring treatment. This is the principle of "like diseases are cured by like remedies" (Latin, similia similibus curantur) and is based on the theory that two similarly diseased conditions cannot subsist in the same organ at the same time.

Anything to Make Talk.

"Some of these arguments about politics" said Senator Sorghum, "remind me of debates we used to have in the society I joined when I was a boy." "I suppose you talked a great deal on impractical lines?" "We did. We spent almost one entire winter discussing the question, 'Which makes the best ear muff, a corn fritter or a buckwheat cake?'"—Washington Star.

Not the Same.

"You seem to think it's pretty well settled," said Miss Passy, "that I'd marry him if he proposed." "Yes," promptly replied Miss Knox. "The idea! So you think a girl should be ready to say 'yes' to any man who asked her?" "No, I don't say that a 'girl' should."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Practical View.

"He's nothing but a hypocrite. Isn't it disgusting for a man to use his religion as a cloak?" "Yes, and, what's more, it's foolish, for religion such as his is necessarily so flimsy that he's liable to catch cold in it."—Exchange.

Good Advice.

Merchant—Well—the truth is my business is hardly worth advertising. Hustling Canvaser—Then advertise it for sale.

Will Give \$500 to Sick of Bellefonte and Vicinity

Indiana Scientist Who Originated the Now Famous "Home Treatment" Offers \$1.00 Treatment Free to Sick and Ailing.

In order that every reader of the Republican who needs treatment may have an opportunity to test this celebrated medicine, the now famous Indiana scientist has come to the front with an offer to give absolutely free a full size \$1.00 package to five hundred persons to prove the wonderful claims which have been made for it. In making this offer the scientist said: "I know that there are many people who have been suffering for years with some chronic disease and many of them have spent large sums of money seeking a cure. I know that these people hesitate about investing money in medicine because they have despaired of ever getting well. Thousands have told me that story and many thousands of the same people have told me afterwards that my treatment had cured them after doctors and everything else had failed. I want to show these despairing people that all the newspaper talk about my treatment is absolutely true. I want to prove to a limited number—no matter what the disease, no matter how long they may have suffered, no matter how blue and discouraged—that my treatment really and actually does accomplish the wonderful results that have been reported."

People who suffer from Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Stomach Trouble, Liver or Bowel Disorders, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chronic Coughs, Weak Lungs, Lumbago, Piles, Urinary Disorders, Female Weaknesses of any kind, the weak, worn out, broken-down and despondent will be delighted at the effect of a few doses. This wonderful treatment creates a fine appetite and helps the digestive organs to carry on their functions as they should. It strengthens the kidneys, too, and drives rheumatism poisons from the blood as if by magic. That is why people who try it become so enthusiastic.

Any reader of the Republican who will try this extraordinary medicine that has created so much excitement by its cures can obtain absolutely free a full \$1.00 treatment by simply filling in the coupon below or writing a letter describing their case in their own words, if they prefer, and mailing it today to James W. Kidd, Fort Wayne, Indiana. No money need be sent and no charge of any kind will be made.

As this offer is limited, you should write at once, in order to be sure to receive your free treatment.

Coupon A-99 For Free Dollar Treatment

Dr. Jas. W. Kidd, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Please send me a Full \$1.00 Course of Treatment for my case, free and postage paid, just as you promise.

Name _____ State _____

Post Office _____

Street or R. F. D. No. _____

Age _____ How long afflicted? _____

Make a cross (X) before diseases you have. Two crosses (XX) before the one from which you suffer most.

...Rheumatism	...Kidney Trouble	...Impure Blood	...Female Weakness
...Lumbago	...Bladder Trouble	...Anemia	...Worms
...Catarrh	...Weak Lungs	...Pimples	...Ovarian Trouble
...Constipation	...Chronic Cough	...Eczema	...Irregular Periods
...Piles	...Malaria	...Neuralgia	...Painful Periods
...Diarrhoea	...Asthma	...Headache	...Delayed Periods
...Tropical Liver	...Hay Fever	...Hiccups	...Hot Flashes
...Indigestion	...Heart Trouble	...Nervousness	...Bearing Down Pain
...Stomach Trouble	...Poor Circulation	...Obesity	...Leucorrhoea

Give any other symptoms on a separate sheet. Correspondence in all languages.

The Russian Amsterdam.

St. Petersburg is one of the few great cities which have been made and not born. During his residence in Holland Peter the Great was so impressed by Amsterdam, perched upon the waters, that he determined to abandon Moscow and build a new capital which should have canals for streets. In his campaign against Sweden in 1702 he noted an island situated in the mid-stream of the Neva. "Here is my Russian Amsterdam!" he exclaimed and immediately began the building of a city there. The site was a marsh in summer and a frozen morass in winter. Two miserable huts were the only buildings. The erection of the citadel, a great fort in the shape of a hexagon, with a tower 300 feet high, on the north bank of the Neva was his first care. The cottage in which Peter lived while laying out the city still exists.

Busy.

"Loafey tells me he hasn't been so busy for years."

"Nonsense! That job he has is a cinch. He never has to work hard there."

"That's just it. He's been fired, and he's chafing around after another job now."—Exchange.

Climate and Food.

In the arctic regions human food is almost exclusively animal, because that is the only sort which is available in quantity. In the tropics, where vegetable food is abundant and animal foods readily decay, plant products are and always have been of very great importance in the diet. In temperate regions all kinds of food may be secured, and it seems reasonable to suppose that all kinds have always been eaten as they are today.

A Fluent Talker.

Whence—is your wife a good conversationalist? Range. She would be but for one thing—she talks so fluently that she interrupts herself.

Cruel.

"Doesn't it annoy you to hear a woman talking slang?" "Why mention slang especially?"—Exchange.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

LAMP—200 hours of light for 1 cent! Makes and burns its own gas from kerosene oil, which is vaporized by a glass bulb burner. Scientific wonder of the world. Lamps used where people have electric lights. Makes it possible to sell to every household. Lamp made entirely of brass. Riches awaiting you. Rush \$1.50. Complete lamp will be sent. Charges paid. We guarantee lamp as above stated or your money returned. Town county and state agents wanted. Lamp a whirlwind seller. Pat. U. S. A. foreign countries. NEW PROCESS MFG. Co., 2 Lamp Room, Salina, Kas.

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Pennsylvania Match Co., Incorporated, will be held at the office of the Company on Phoenix Street, Bellefonte, Pa., on the fifteenth day of January 1912, at three o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

J. L. MONTGOMERY, Secretary.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County. In the matter of the estate of Jonas Stine, sr., late of Patton Township, deceased. The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Trustee appointed to make sale of Real Estate of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice to all parties in interest that he will sit for the purpose of his appointment on Tuesday, the 30th day of January, 1912, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his office No. 3 East High Street in the borough of Bellefonte, at which time and place you are hereby notified to appear with your proof of claim to said fund or be forever debarred from participating therein.

J. K. JOHNSTON, Auditor.

The Main Thing About FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues \$5,000 Travel Policy at \$12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold, RENTS COLLECTED.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only, BEST QUALITIES

(—OP—)

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COALS

Also All Kinds of

Wod, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime-Burning, Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:

Bell 1312

Commercial 42.2

12-21-31.

Making a Magnet.

The simplest way of magnetizing a bar of steel is that known as "single touch." The bar to be magnetized is laid on the table and the pole of a powerful magnet is rubbed from ten to twenty times along its length, always in the same direction. If the north pole of the magnet is employed the end of the bar first touched will also become a north pole, while the opposite end, at which the magnet is lifted before returning, will be a south pole.

There are other and more complicated methods, known as "divided touch" and "double touch," in which two and even four magnets are employed.

A steel bar can also be magnetized by placing it within a coil of insulated wire, through which a galvanic current is circulating. The magnetism induced in this way, however, is weak compared with that which can be procured if the same strength of current is employed through the intervention of an electro-magnet.

Disraeli Placated Carlyle.

Carlyle's opinion of Herbert Spencer as "the most unending ass in Christendom" must, of course, be read in conjunction with Carlyle's derision for mankind in general. "Mostly fools," he cheerfully thought of us all. Darwin, we know, he would not have at any price—not a word of him. Ruskin was a bottle of soda water. "A bad young man" was his sum-up of another eminent writer. But these hostile phrases were subject to considerable modification if the man against whom they were aimed came near enough to Carlyle to do him a personal favor, even to pay him a personal compliment. Disraeli, whom he had described as a mountebank dancing upon John Bull's stomach, offered Carlyle a baronetcy and elicited from him, together with a refusal of the title, many tributes to his magnanimity. He said very little about Disraeli henceforth in print, and in private he spoke of him only as "a very tragical comical fellow."

The World's Largest Flying Bird.

Among the most notable birds in the London zoo is what is generally regarded as the largest flying bird in the world. It is known as the lammergeyer (lamb vulture, or bearded vulture). This giant bird is from India and is the largest of all eagles or vultures. Its wings measure over fourteen feet from tip to tip, and it is not yet full grown. The lammergeyer is found in mid-Europe, Asia and north Africa. It is said to live mainly on carrion, but it is not averse to creating carrion by knocking an unwary chamois or goat over a precipice with a blow from its tremendous wing, afterward flying down to the body to obtain a meal. Even mountaineers have been reported as having fallen victims to this method of assault.—London Mail.

A Dignified Duchess.

When Marshal Lefebvre was made Duke of Dantzig the new duchess, who was the original of Sardou's Mme. Sans-Gene, went to the Tuilleries to thank the Empress Josephine. Unaccustomed to call her by her new title, the usher entered to take the orders of the chamberlain in waiting. He returned and addressed her, "Mme. la Marechale may enter." The lady looked askance at him, but entered the salon, and the empress, rising, advanced a few steps to meet her, saying, with engaging graciousness, "How is the Duchess of Dantzig?" La Marechale instead of answering winked intelligently, and then, turning toward the usher, who was in the act of shutting the door, "Hey, my boy," said she, "what do you think of that?"

A Misunderstanding.

A young lady who wished to purchase a bicycle entered a shop and, according to the Christian Register, began looking at the different wheels and asking questions about their price and quality.

Young Lady—What is the name of this wheel?

The Clerk—That's a Belvidere.

Young Lady (after a stony glare at the clerk)—Can you recommend the Belva?

Blue Blood.

Two queens of England had a "barn-aid" for grandmothers. The story runs thus: A Westminster barnaid married her master, a publican. After his death she found a second husband in Mr. Hyde, a lawyer, who in later years became lord chancellor and Earl of Clarendon. A daughter of this union married the Duke of York and was the mother of Mary and Anne, queens of England.—London Tit-Bits.

Our Lumbering Language.

"By Jove," said Dubbs, "what's the matter with Tommy Rocks? He looked to me as if he were just pining away."

"Think so?" said Wiggins. "Why, I saw him last night, and he didn't look very spruce to me."—Judge.

How the Engagement Was Broken.

"I can't make you out at all," he said angrily. "You're so fickle and changeable. You're just a riddle to me."

"Yes?" replied his fiancée. "Since you're so stupid perhaps you'd better give me up."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Naturally So.

"All the parts in this play are fat parts."

"They have to be when the play itself is laid in Greece."—Baltimore American.

Some people think they are entitled to a lot of credit for doing as they please.—Chicago News.

A Queensland Waterfall.

To most people the idea of waterfalls in Australia is quite unfamiliar. All Australia, however, in the winter time (May to September) makes a pilgrimage to Australia's beauty spot, the Barron river falls, North Queensland. A surveyor who visited the Barron river falls thus records his impressions:

"The noise of the falls has been with us since the early morning—now humming through the jungle, now rushing like a mighty wind up the gorges, now echoing with astounding clearness on the ridges. A few hundred yards below our halting place the turbid stream rushed among the bluish gray rocks and along its well worn channel, and beyond this gauzy clouds of spray floated up from the brink of the falls, caught the sunlight and were glorified with ever forming, ever vanishing rainbow tints. The water does not fall in a sheer leap into the gorge, but plunges along its rocky and precipitous bed in a series of cataracts."—London Standard.

Fury of Sunstorms.

How can we, who are bewildered and appalled by the fury of our planet's cyclones and volcanic eruptions, form a conception of the terrible energy of natural operations of the sun? Newcomb suggested that if we call the solar chromosphere an ocean of fire we must remember that it is an ocean infinitely hotter than the fiercest furnace and as deep as the Atlantic is broad. If we call its movements hurricanes we must remember that our hurricanes blow only about a hundred miles an hour, while those of the chromosphere blow as far in a single second. There are such hurricanes as, coming down upon us from the north, would in thirty seconds after they had crossed the St. Lawrence river be in the gulf of Mexico, carrying with them the whole surface of the continent in a mass not simply of ruin, but of glowing vapor.—Harper's Weekly.

The Wild Pigeon Mystery.

That the wild pigeon, once so common in the United States, has become extinct is one of the strangest mysteries in American natural history. It is a puzzle which has baffled scientists and which probably never will be solved. Less than forty years ago wild pigeons were abundant in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and all the states of the middle west. In their migrations they traveled in flocks numbering tens of thousands, and it sometimes took a single flock the better part of an hour to pass a given point. Vast numbers of the pigeons were killed every year by gunners, but many investigators hold that the complete disappearance of the species must have been due in part at least to other causes. No other bird was ever so numerous in this country as the pigeon.—New York Mail.

How He Protected the Seals.

Some years ago a Russian warship was on special duty in Bering sea guarding the seal fisheries, preventing the slaughter of the seals during the closed season. The admiral of the station in the course of an inspection of the vessel invited any of the sailors who had any complaint to make to step forward. One of the men, a spokesman for the whole crew, complained that the "seal money" promised them had not been paid. On the astonished admiral inquiring what he meant it came out that the ship's commander had been doing a lucrative trade by killing the seals placed under his protection and sending the skins to London and had taken the crew into partnership. He was duly transferred to Siberia.

No Cause For Hurry.

When Martin W. Littleton was preparing the case of Harry Thaw for trial he sent word to Thaw one day that he would see him in the prison at 3 o'clock that afternoon. Littleton reached the Tombs an hour late and found Thaw highly indignant because of the delay.

"What on earth does this mean?" demanded the prisoner. "You're an hour late for this appointment."

"Well," explained Littleton calmly, "I figured that I would certainly find you here, no matter how late I was."—New York Tribune.

Different Viewpoints.

Old Lady—There is one thing I notice particularly about that young man who calls to see you. He seems to have an inborn, instinctive respect for woman. He treats every woman as though she were a being from a higher sphere, to be approached only with the utmost delicacy and deference. Granddaughter (sweet eighteen)—Yes, he's horribly bashful.—Four Leaf Clover.

None but the Best.

Uncle Raspberry walked into a drug store. "Gimme one o' dem plasters fob my back," he said.

"One of the porous plasters?"

"No, I don't want none o' de pores' plasters. I want one o' de bes'."—Exchange.

Her Sphere.

"The family cook is the last resort."

"In what way?"

"She is always called upon in times of knead."—Baltimore American.

His Talent.

Conceited Actor—Yes, I inherited my talent. Candid Friend—I see. And you dissipated your inheritance.—Boston Transcript.

Happiness.

"Happiness," said a philosopher, "is so precious to some of us that when it is broken we stoop and gather up the pieces."

Destruction of Superfluous Books.

Edmund Gosse has explained his onslaught on the books which he thinks should be discarded by great libraries. He does not advocate any ruthless holocaust. Everybody, he says, who is accustomed to libraries knows in his heart of hearts that in process of time there accumulate in them masses of what is more than useless, what is positively harmful literature, as for instance:

"Badly printed editions of the popular English poets, without notes or apparatus of any kind; handbooks of law which are entirely out of date and mere traps for the feet of the litigant; works on medicine and surgery that are too modern to be curious and yet too ancient to be safe; bad old dictionaries and faulty encyclopedias; superseded summaries of history without a fact that is not recorded elsewhere; theology printed 'at the request of parishioners'; exploded and blundering science—these burden the shelves in tens of thousands. It is particularly libraries collected between 1780 and 1850, roughly speaking, that abound in specimens that should be cleared out."

A Dramatist at Work.

When Eugene Walter writes a play the tools necessary to the process are one large room, one outfit of furniture and one exceptionally rapid stenographer. Mr. Walter and the stenographer enter the room. The door is locked, and work is begun by placing the furniture as it is to be placed on the stage—in other words, by setting the scene. Then the young dramatist begins to act. He is all the characters in his play. He rushes about the apartments, quarreling with himself, making love to himself, now standing here as one person and then racing to the opposite end of the apartment to be another. All the time he is speaking the words that come into his mind as natural under the circumstances, and the stenographer is taking them down at top speed. At the end of an hour or two an act is finished, an invisible curtain is rung down, and if the amanuensis hasn't fainting, as two did in one day of labor on one play, the stage is set for the next act.—Channing Pollock in "The Footlights—Fore and Aft."

Plants Which Live in Ice.

Plants do not freeze to death in the early winter, but perish from thirst. The process is simple. The cold causes the withdrawal of the water from the cells of the plants, forming ice crystals outside the cells. The frost, cooling and contracting the surface, acts as a sort of pump, and as soon as the cell is emptied of its life giving fluid the plant dies. The truth of this theory has been proved by numerous careful experiments. Great variation was found in the amount of cold necessary to cause the death of vegetation. Some plants dry out quickly and are killed before the freezing point is reached. Many plants will survive zero weather, and some die only at 20 degrees below. Certain vegetable growths never freeze. There are forms of bacteria that even when immersed in liquid air, the most intense cold available, come out of their bitter bath as lively as ever.—London Telegraph.

The Left Over Sandwiches.

Sometimes after a party there are sandwiches left over. Here is an excellent way of using them up: Make a batter exactly like you use for pancakes and add to it either sugar or salt, according to whether the sandwiches are sweet or savory. Then each sandwich is dipped in the batter and fried till a golden brown in fat from which a faint bluish smoke is rising. No matter how dry they are they are delicious done in this way. Crusts that have been cut off from sandwiches dry in the oven, put through a mincing machine and use as coating for fish, rissoles, etc.—Baltimore American.

She Comes Back.

Church—And you claim that cats are smarter than dogs?

Gotham—I certainly do.

"Why?"

"Well, if you try to lose a dog he'll scent your footsteps and follow you home."

"Agreed."

"Well, you just try to lose a cat and the cat will beat you to your home."—Yonkers Statesman.

Doing Her Part.

"Wife, will you thread a needle for me? I want to sew on a few buttons."

"Why, certainly. There you are. Now, you can sew on your buttons while I go to the bridge club. Sometimes I wonder how you managed before you were married."—Washington Herald.

His Suspicion.

"Why did you leave the place in which you were previously employed?" asked the head of the firm.

"I think," said the applicant for the position of office boy, "de boss was afraid if I stayed I might git his place."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Quaint Logic.

A bit of reasoning à la mode de Dumas ascribed to Rossini: "I don't like spinach, and it is very fortunate I don't, because if I did like it I should eat it, and I can't endure it."

A Delusion.

Bilbison—How was Jones yesterday? Glibson—He seemed to be laboring under a strange delusion. Bilbison—Indeed? I thought he was playing golf. Glibson—So did Jones!

There is no sincerity in the soul's economy. Every power has its work to do, every capacity its gift to fill it.—Phillips Brooks.

Cooking at the Top of a Chimney.

To cook a potato pie at the top of a chimney 300 feet high by means of the heat generated in the fires below would seem an impossible task, yet such a feat was on one occasion accomplished by John Faulkner, a famous Lancashire steeplejack. The incident was the outcome of a wager between Faulkner and the manager of a Manchester gas works, who doubted John's statement regarding the excessive heat. A large iron kettle was procured, and this, being filled with the necessary ingredients—sixty-six pounds in weight—was hoisted to the summit of the huge chimney stack. Faulkner placed the receptacle on the outer and coolest side of the brickwork, but despite this the contents were found to be thoroughly cooked in one hour and twenty minutes, or ten minutes less than the stipulated time. Faulkner won his wager, and the pie, which, it was said, was slightly burned at the bottom, was afterward distributed among the poor of the district.—London Answers.

Our Denatured Food.

Were we a gastronomic nation we should insist on having French or German bread, with crisp, tasty crust, refusing the soggy loaves made of bleached, bolted flour robbed of nutritive phosphates and sources of flavor, refusing also the machine polished rice deprived of its nutritious outer parts, in which lies the delicate flavor of this cereal, leaving it pretty to look at, but, as one of the government agricultural experts, David Fairchild, has forcibly expressed it, "as tasteless as the paste that a paper hanger brushes on his rolls of wall paper." We should exclude the chemically greened teas dumped into our groceries because not wanted in any other country. We should protest against the peaches and other fruits, formerly brought into our markets, soft, sun ripened, luscious, but now offered to us hard, unripe, flavorless.—Century.

Tea Drinking in Siam.

Tea is to be found in every tent and dwelling in Siam. There is always a kettle on the fire filled with tea and prepared for drinking, which is done by adding milk, butter and salt. This is their way of fixing this beverage and is said to be pleasant after one becomes accustomed to it. A peculiar mode of hospitality is shown by these people in reference to their tea. It is always at the disposal of every stranger and traveler. He need not ask for it. Neither is it expected that he should, but he must have his own cup. This is imperative, and accordingly every one carries a cup with him at all times. Some of these utensils are marvels of workmanship and are highly valued. They are generally made of some fine grained wood and oftentimes are lined with silver and gold.

Temperature of Volcanoes.

Scientists have secured an accurate measurement of the temperature of boiling lava in a crater. The experiment was a very dangerous one, and it was considered a triumph of precaution no lives were sacrificed in making the test. The crater of Kilauea, in Hawaii, was selected for examination. The work progressed very slowly. For a long time it was impossible to obtain results, but after several thermometers had been destroyed a pyrometer was substituted to advantage. The temperature recorded was 1,010 degrees C., which is the same as 1,850 degrees F. Iron is still unmelting at this heat, but gold, silver and copper become a molten mass at a lower temperature.—Harper's Weekly.

Served Them Right.

He—They have dropped their anchor. She (on her first trip)—Serves them right. It has been hanging over the side all day long.

'Tis not your posterity, but your actions, that will perpetuate your memory.—Hutchinson.



ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

Scratch and rub—rub and scratch—until you feel as if you could almost tear the burning skin from your body—until it seems as if you could no longer endure those endless nights of sleepless agony.

Then—a few drops of D. D. D., the famous Eczema Specific and, Oh! what relief! The itch gone instantly! Comfort and rest at last!

D. D. D. is a simple external wash that cleanses and heals the inflamed skin as nothing else can. A recognized specific for Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum or any other skin trouble.

We can give you a full size bottle of the genuine D. D. D. remedy for \$1.00 and if the very first bottle fails to give relief it will not cost you a cent.

We also can give you a sample bottle for 25 cents. Why suffer another day when you can get D. D. D.?

FAMILY FAVORITE

ILLUMINATING OIL

Burns white, clear and steady to the last drop. For the sake of everyone in the family insist upon having

Family Favorite Lamp Oil

Smokeless—Sootless—Odorless—Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon kerosene. Saves eyes—saves money. Your dealer has it in barrels direct from our refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.,—Independent Refiners—Pittsburg, Pa.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.

BEGIN THE NEW YEAR

With a Bank Account.

The First National Bank,

of Bellefonte, Pa., offers you all the advantages of its long experience. Absolute security and prompt service.

DON'T WORRY

For the future when you have an account in The Bellefonte Trust Company! Keep adding to it



and your account will grow so that you can buy a home for your family or start yourself in business when the opportunity presents itself. Lay aside something from your weekly salary and you will be surprised to see how fast your little plant will grow when it is planted in good soil at the BELLEFONTE TRUST COMPANY Bank.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on Lumber, Frames, Latn, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Flooring, Moulding.

PAROID ROOFING

or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

and Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of Moulding, Sash and Lumber at special prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

We want county representatives to take exclusive sale of the greatest disinfectant ever known: secure a county and a business that pays handsomely. Radium Spray Co., Curran Bldg., Pittsburg.

DR. WILLIAMS, Chiroprapist
Let him cure your Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails.
Don't suffer any more, because he will cure you, at 343 3rd. Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Box of four. Price 25c. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes. For sale at C M Parrish, druggist.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 18, 1912.
CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed. & Pub.
Subscription rate, \$1 a year, strictly in Advance.
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CAPTAIN SAMUEL H. WILLIAMS.

It was with a feeling of profound sorrow that the community on Tuesday received the news of the death of Captain Samuel H. Williams, venerable citizen and old soldier and for a few short months only postmaster of Bellefonte. Taken ill but eight days previously, his condition at once had become so critical that little or no hope was entertained for his recovery. His advanced age and the character of his illness made his last fight a futile one and surrounded at his bedside by those nearest and dearest to him he closed his eyes in restful slumber.

Death at any time is enshrouded with a sadness approached in no other degree, but the passing away of Captain Williams carries with it a touch of pathos which goes to the heart of his every friend—and they were legion. Many years ago he aspired to become postmaster of Bellefonte. Due to the uncertainties of political fortunes, his life ambition was not gratified until a few months ago. Even so, it seemed after all that the reward had come at a time when it could be most enjoyed and everybody was glad that the closing years of his life were to be made years of comfort and happiness. Almost before he had really begun to enjoy the reward so long sought, a stroke of paralysis sounded the warning that the end was near at hand and a short time later death ensued.

Beloved and admired and respected by all, Captain Williams had a place in the hearts of the community which might well be envied by all of us. In his own way he made the day's routine brighter and more cheerful for those with whom he came into contact. He radiated sunshine wherever he went and his genial, kindly face was welcome at all places and at all times. A gallant old soldier of the Civil war, he lived through what might be called two generations, but to the day of his fatal illness his was the spirit of a boy, his gentle, sympathetic heart of a woman. We all are better for having lived in a community of which he was so long a conspicuous figure. We sorrow for his passing away but we rejoice in the thought that he has been called to a better world and that when he awakes it will be to respond to the call of the Great Postmaster General.

PALMER ISSUES ORDERS.

Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer, the anti-Guffey faction choice for Democratic National Committee, on Tuesday announced at Washington that he would arrange to make a stumping tour of Pennsylvania before the April primaries to stir up things for Governor Wilson, of New Jersey, for President. The Democratic faction in Centre County, headed by the "Centre Democrat," will therefore take notice that they are to turn in for Wilson and deliver the goods desired by Congressman Palmer in the shape of support for a national delegate from this district who will vote for Wilson in the Baltimore convention.

The Palmer ultimatum that the anti-Guffey faction must line up for Wilson creates an interesting situation in Centre County. It is known that some of the anti-Guffeyites, progressives, Keystoneers, or call them what you please, are favorable to the nomination of Governor Harmon, of Ohio, for President. At the same time their new boss, Congressman Palmer, declares that Harmon is the real choice of Colonel Guffey and that therefore all anti-Guffeyites must flock to the New Jersey Governor.

The anti-Guffey crowd in Centre County have been making a loud noise about the other faction in their party, charging them with "taking orders," etc. It now remains to be seen whether the anti-Guffeyites who really favor Harmon will be for Harmon or take orders and turn in for Wilson.

For Sale.

1 Gray team; 1 Bay team; 1 Bay driving mare. Stock in first class condition and young. Can be seen at my Eagleville Farm. F. W. CRIDER, Bellefonte, Pa.

CAPT. WILLIAMS DEAD

(continued from page 1)

ness and home. He for was years engaged in business in the line of paints, oils, wall paper, picture frames, etc. He was active and influential in business circles and especially interested and prominent in military affairs. For the past fifteen years, or longer, Capt. Williams was identified with the N. G. P.; in 1880 and 1881 he was on Gen. Beaver's staff; and for several years following this he was on the staff of Gen. Wylie as brigade commissary sergeant of the 2nd Brigade of the N. G. P. He served eight years as quartermaster of the 5th Regiment N. G. P., commanded by Col. Birchfield, his term expiring February 28, 1897. In politics he was a Republican, and for five years he served as a school director, and six years as a member of the borough council. Socially he was a member of the F. & A. M.; of the G. A. R. Post at Bellefonte, of which he was past commander; also past colonel of Camp 59, U. V. L.

In 1865 Mr. Williams was united in marriage with Miss Sarah McMillen to whom survives the following children: Horatio C., John H., Mrs. A. Linn McGinley and Willis E. In 1880 he married Laura E. Hamilton, who with one daughter, Marilla, survives. The funeral will be held from the late home on Bishop Street at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning. Grand Army Post, No. 95, will first hold a brief service at the house, following which services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Vocum, of the Methodist Episcopal church. The Masons will have charge of the burial. G. A. R. Post rooms will be open until 10 o'clock on Saturday morning to receive out-of-town veterans who may be here to attend the funeral.

Whistler's Tart Comment.

Whistler one afternoon called on a young painter of his acquaintance who did the pretty little sort of things that are popular. In the course of the conversation that followed the young artist turned to a little head he was painting and, daintily balancing a square palette by one corner between two finger tips, took a fine sable brush and as daintily began to tickle a piece of bad drawing into a "sweet expression," saying: "A pleasant art, ours, isn't it, Jimmy?" "Yes," was Whistler's response, "but what are you doing, Frank?" "Oh," said the young artist, "I am painting a replica of a little thing some one liked because, you know, I can always sell two or three of the same subject, if it's a taking one."

"Ah!" commented Whistler, "you must be a genius, Frank, and I, alas, am like the simple minded hen who, when asked to do so, protested that she could not lay the same egg twice!"

A Grave Discussion.

The late Joseph Jefferson and his sister, Mrs. Cornelia Jackson, famous as Tilly Slowboy in "The Cricket on the Hearth," were standing at a studio window on Beacon street, Boston, overlooking the Old Granary burying ground. They had been discussing the famous persons whose graves were spread below them, when, breaking a short interval of silence, Jefferson said in the most mournful of tones, "Connie, my dear, that is the best place for me, after all."

With a horrified expression on her face, as her brother always avoided gruesome subjects, she asked, "What do you mean, Joe?"

With the twinkle in his eye that three generations of the world have known, the actor remarked blandly, "I said 'after all' Connie."

In a flash his sister retorted, "No, Joe, dear, that's no place for you. There are too many deadheads there."

—Boston Post.

What Hichens Heard.

While still a student of music Robert Hichens wrote many short stories, verses and songs. In one year, he says, he earned over \$500 by writing scores and lyrics for music. One song, "A Kiss and Goodbye," was sung by Mme. Patti in Albert hall, London. "In the natural pride of my heart," Mr. Hichens said with reference to this occasion, "I took a seat in the stalls and waited in a fever of excitement to hear how it would go off. It was received with so much enthusiastic applause that I was lifted into a delicious heaven of delight, but was suddenly tumbled headlong by hearing two voices from the seats immediately behind me.

"What a lovely song that was," one exclaimed rapturously.

"Yes," the other grudgingly agreed, "but what awful rot the words of these songs always are." —Exchange.

Proving His Own Medicine.

"That man Biffers was neatly pushed the other day."

"How was that?"

"Why, when he gets mad he always kicks something, and when he got mad the other day he kicked the revolving door and nearly knocked his head off." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hard Lines.

"In financial trouble? What is it?" "Oh, I promised to pay Brown \$10 today, and I've got it, and he knows I've got it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it!" —Puck.

Health.

Health is so necessary to all the duties as well as pleasures of life that the crime of squandering it is equal to the folly. —Johnson.

DRAWN AS JURORS

Names of Those Summoned for Duty on Grand and Traverse Juries.

The following have been drawn as jurors for the next regular term of court: GRAND JURY, FEBRUARY 26.

Harry Bates, farmer, Burnside; William Blausser, merchant, Potter; John L. Cole, farmer, Walker; Joseph Dunkle, farmer, Marion; John L. Dunlap, carpenter, Spring; John Eisenhuth, farmer, Penn; C. W. Frazier, operator, Phillipsburg; Peter Ferguson, laborer, Phillipsburg; George Hosterman, farmer, Haines; Jesse Hudson, tailor, Phillipsburg; W. L. Hosterman, merchant, Penn; Perry Hall, farmer, Union; T. B. Jamison, Justice, Gregg; Ira C. Johnston, clerk, Howard Bros.; L. D. Kunes, cigar-maker, Phillipsburg; John A. Kelley, barber, Snow Shoe; Shuman Lyon, laborer, Spring; George C. Rowe, farmer, Harris; Ed. Robb, clerk, Bellefonte; Isaac Smith, farmer, Gregg; R. M. Smith, farmer, Potter; Arthur Thomas, blacksmith, Patton; Roman Wagner, miner, Snow Shoe; James Wilson, stone-mason, Howard Bros.

TRaverse JURORS.

(First week, beginning Feb. 26.)
G. E. Adams, laborer, Rush; Charles Batchelor, laborer, S. Phillipsburg; William Bush, farmer, Union; J. M. Branton, laborer, Rush; F. P. Bartley, liverman, Bellefonte; Henry Beezer, laborer, Bellefonte; William Bennett, laborer, Worth; John T. Beckwith, merchant, Taylor; J. Clark Carson, steward, Bellefonte; Jacob Cole, laborer, Spring; J. B. Coufer, laborer, Rush; Jerry Donovan, dealer, Spring; James Dixon, farmer, Rush; A. C. Dunlap, laborer, Gregg; H. M. Fye, farmer, Burnside; G. G. Fink, farmer, Haines; W. H. Golden, physician, State College; Henry Gault, laborer, Howard Bros.; Irvin Getz, butcher, Bellefonte; H. A. Goss, laborer, Rush; Charles G. Hall, farmer, Union; Newton Hoy, farmer, Ferguson; W. T. Hoover, merchant, Worth; J. C. Hosterman, editor, Millheim; J. W. Hepburn, carpenter, Howard Bros.; J. D. Keller, teacher, College; Robert Keck, carpenter, Snow Shoe; H. A. Leitzell, merchant, State College; Charles Lambert, farmer, Haines; John McNeely, farmer, Walker; William McNeely, moulder, Benner; H. C. Noll, laborer, Benner; Stewart Orndorf, laborer, Haines; Shuman Fletcher, carpenter, Howard Bros.; C. E. Phillips, farmer, Rush; James E. Quick, carpenter, Boggs; George Rhoads, contractor, Spring; A. A. Stover, farmer, Haines; S. B. Shaffer, stockman, Miles; Solomon Shay, laborer, Milesburg; Earle Tibbels, book-keeper, Bellefonte; W. E. Tate, farmer, Potter; Frank Uzie, miner, Snow Shoe; Thomas Vaughn, laborer, Rush; Frank Weber, merchant, Phillipsburg; Rask Williams, painter, Bellefonte; Potter Walker, farmer, Snow Shoe; F. V. Jodon, Sr., farmer, Spring.

TRaverse JURORS.

(Second week, beginning March 4.)
Fred Agley, laborer, S. Phillipsburg; H. L. Barger, carpenter, Snow Shoe; John Confer, liverman, Snow Shoe; T. J. Confer, farmer, College; John W. Copely, laborer, Haines; W. B. Conda, liverman, Phillipsburg; Ernest Charlton, motorman, Rush; H. S. Delong, farmer, Curtin; John Diehl, clerk, Howard Bros.; Arthur Ellenberger, farmer, Ferguson; A. F. Finkle, lumberman, Gregg; Lachen Fulton, laborer, Milesburg; George Fravel, merchant, Snow Shoe; Hugh Glossner, farmer, Liberty; D. D. Goodyear, laborer, Rush; Roll Groysh, gentleman, Rush; John Herd, merchant, Phillipsburg; John Harper, carpenter, Phillipsburg; D. D. Hennich, laborer, Gregg; P. B. Jordan, shoemaker, Potter; Sidney Krumrine, farmer, Miles; John Kunsely, contractor, Bellefonte; Frank Keen, farmer, Spring; Walter Kahler, cook, Phillipsburg; J. Fred Montgomery, clerk, Bellefonte; James McClency, farmer, Union; Benjamin Neel, laborer, State College; Harry Powell, engineer, Rush; William S. Rowe, clerk, Bellefonte; Emil Roth, salesman, Spring; William Stine, farmer, Half-Moon; W. H. Smith, merchant, Gregg; Charles Vonada, farmer, Walker; Ellis Williams, mechanic, Worth; Blowers Woodring, farmer, Worth; Jacob Weiser, merchant, Worth; Miles Wyle, mechanic, Half-Moon; Budd Winning, farmer, Worth; Philip York, sawyer, Milesburg.

Death of John Houser.

John Houser, for many years an employee of State College, died at 3 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon at his late home at that place, his death being due to dropsy. Mr. Houser was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, a member of State College lodge of Odd Fellows and was 66 years old in April, last. For upward of thirty years he was employed about the State College. Some years ago he lost an arm, the result of an accident while attending to his work. Funeral services will be held from the late home on College Avenue at 10 o'clock Friday morning. Interment will be made at Houserville. Surviving Mr. Houser are one brother, living at DuBois, and three sons, Edward, Jacob and Thomas, all residing at State College.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists; 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

St. Andrews' Bottle Dungeon.

St. Andrews is perhaps the most distinctive of the old castle towns of Scotland. It was built early in the thirteenth century, and it was here that Bishop Kennedy showed James II. how to break the power of his nobles by taking a bundle of arrows, separating them and slapping them one by one. In Stewart Dick's "The Pageant of the Forth" the author says: "Under the sea tower, in the heart of the rock where it juts into the sea, is a greswome dungeon known as the 'Bottle dungeon,' so called from its shape. In the floor of the lower room in the tower is a hole five feet in diameter. Down it goes for nearly twelve feet. The neck of the bottle then widens out to form a chamber nearly twenty-four feet in breadth. There is no light, no ventilation, no exit of any kind but the neck of the bottle. A prisoner there had no more chance of escape than a crab has in a creel."

A Hindu Dinner Party.

A Hindu ladies' dinner begins at 12 o'clock and lasts two hours. But the guests begin to assemble some time before the dinner, for the simple reason that they have to go into the garden and choose their own fruit and vegetables. Meat, by the way, is forbidden. The chief dish at a dinner party is composed of rice and maise. The guests sit on the floor in two rows, facing one another, and eat with their fingers. The most esteemed widow lady present hands round the dishes, and this service is considered a great honor. Coconut milk and various kinds of sherbet are drunk. When the meal is over the ladies take a small portion of betel-nut wrapped in "pan" leaves. Pan is a green leaf something like laurel and is prepared in no fewer than eighty different ways. Each of those ways is supposed to give a different emotion to the eater.

The Decline of Winchester.

Winchester for five centuries was the active rival of London, and for 400 years English parliaments occasionally sat in the castle, which contains the round table of King Arthur. It was a city with great temples and the site of the first Christian church in Britain. Its buildings were of the most magnificent character, and pilgrims flocked from far and near to the magnificent cathedral which contained the body of St. Swithin and where many miracles were worked.

William the Conqueror and Charles II. had palaces here, and within the monastery were buried King Alfred, his queen and two sons. Winchester has indeed fallen upon evil days, for at the present time its population is only the same as it was in the days of Henry II.—Sheffield (England) Telegraph.

Arctic Marine Plants.

The inhabitants of the ocean, like those of the land, are affected by the climate. Arctic land plants cannot flourish at the equator, and in the arctic and the antarctic oceans marine plants are found that are unable to survive in warm water. Among the most remarkable of these cold water plants are the laminariaceae, a kind of seaweed, which sometimes attains a gigantic size, exceeding in length the longest climbing plants of the tropical forests and developing huge stems like the trunks of trees. Investigation has shown that these plants flourish in the coldest waters of the polar seas and that they never advance farther from their frigid homes than to the limits of "summer temperature" in the ocean. The general warmth destroys them just as a polar blast shrivels tropical flowers.

The End of the World.

Although our earth cannot in any vital sense last longer than the sun, it may last less long for intrinsic cause. Life is dependent not only on the sun, but on the presence of air. When this air departs life will depart too. Now the earth's air is going slowly, but surely, evaporating into space. If it all goes before the sun becomes extinct the earth's surface life will lapse while the sun still shines. Both processes—the evaporation of the air and the cooling of the sun—will require long eras of time, but the second process will be much the slower of the two. So we may expect the last inhabitants of the earth to die of lack of breath rather than from want of warmth.—Percival Lowell in Youth's Companion.

Slips of the Tongue.

In a case tried before a magistrate in Glasgow the defending agent made reference to a verbal agreement between the parties. "Let's see yer verbal agreement," the magistrate said. "Hand it up here."

At a parish council meeting, when a petition for some increase of wages was under consideration, the chairman said peevishly: "A canna mak' heid nor tail o' this dockment. It's jist like Alpha and Omega—it's got neither beginning nor end."—Glasgow Herald.

The Steeplechase.

The first steeplechases were literally "chases to a steeple." The earliest we can discover was a match in 1752 between Edmund Blake and Mr. O'Callaghan over four and a half miles of stiff country between the church of Buttevant and St. Leger church spire.—London Tatler.

Next Thing to It.

She—Kind words can never die. He—Maybe not, but a whole lot of them seem laid up and not working.—Boston Transcript.

A smile is an asset, a frown a liability.—New York Press.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Mrs. Cyrus Durst Dead.

At Boalsburg, January 8th, Mrs. Mary Durst, wife of Cyrus Durst, quietly passed away to her eternal reward. She only took sick on the Sunday previous and died after a few hours of illness. Mrs. Durst is survived by her husband and two children: Mrs. Samuel Wagner, of Boalsburg, and George, of Minneapolis, Minn. She was a woman respected by all; one who attended well to her household affairs. She was a consistent member of the Reformed church and always tried to do her duty. She was aged 71 years, 3 months and 20 days. The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. C. Stoen, and were largely attended. Interment took place in the cemetery at Boalsburg.

Mrs. C. O. Templeton Dead.

Mrs. Alice M. Templeton, wife of Ex-Senator Chambers O. Templeton, died at her late home at Tyrone on Sunday night, last. The deceased was afflicted with kidney trouble and had been ailing more or less for several months, but the serious nature of her illness became apparent only a week before her death. Mrs. Templeton was the daughter of Joseph and Mary Morrow and was born in Sinking Valley where all the early years of her life were spent. In September, 1889, at Arch Spring, she was united in marriage to Chambers O. Templeton, and since that time she had been a resident of Tyrone. Her husband survives her, but she leaves no other immediate relatives.

Mrs. Mary C. Lucas Dead.

Mrs. Mary Catherine Lucas, of Axe Mann, died at the Bellefonte hospital on Sunday, last, aged 45 years, 8 months and 29 days. She was born May 15, 1867, and is survived by her husband, Roland Lucas, and eight children, as follows: Mrs. Lizzie Shutt, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Maude Hazel, of Clearfield; Fred Cox, of Curtin; Harry Cox, of Bellefonte; Rebecca Cox, of Tusseyville; Christina Cox, of Pleasant Gap, and George and Robert, at home. Funeral services were held from the Forge church on Tuesday afternoon, interment being made at Sunnyside cemetery.

Death at Unionville.

Edward Morrison died at 5 o'clock, on Friday morning last, at his late home at Unionville, aged about 39 years. Deceased was a railroad stonemason and was a son of G. W. Morrison, who survives as do also a widow and the following brothers and sisters: William A. (Durbin G.), and Chesney Morrison, all of Altoona; Mrs. Mary McClellan, of Unionville, and Mrs. Anna Stover, of Altoona.

Smulton.

Wesley Hackenberg, wife and family spent some time here. Jacob Winkleblech is erecting a new house here.

W. J. Miller, who is engaged in teaching, spent Sunday at home.

Sunday morning was our coldest morning this winter. The mercury was down to 20 below zero.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

TO BUYERS:

"Thomas Register of American Manufacturers" gives the name and address of every important manufacturer in the United States.

If you want to buy any article and do not know where to get it this book will tell you.

We have a copy and shall be glad to have you use it.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Frank Kline left on Tuesday to visit his uncle Al. Kline in Pittsburgh.

Archie Condo, who is employed in one of the Eastern cities, is home on a visit this week.

Mrs. Shuman Fletcher is on a trip to Muncy, Williamsport and Jersey Shore this week.

Mrs. Ray Allison, daughter Jeannette and Miss Mabel Loder attended the wedding of their cousin, Miss Alice Shilling, at State College on Tuesday.

Everybody is busy putting away their ice for next summer's use. Most of the ice is being cut off the rolling mill dam. At present it is about twelve inches thick, but it is covered with snow thus spoiling the joy of all skaters.

One day last week, Donald Shay, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Shay, while on his way to school, was running along the railroad, fell and severely hurt his hand. It caused him great pain and had to be carried in a sling for several days.

Edward J. Bechdel, a former resident, but who has lived in other parts of the county for many years, died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Katherine Bechdel, Tuesday morning, following a lingering illness with paralysis. He was aged about 41 years. Surviving him are his mother, his wife, who was Miss Rose Fisher, of Kentucky, and two children. Funeral services were held Friday morning and were conducted by Rev. W. H. Patterson. Interment was made in the Schenck cemetery.

William B. Smith, a former resident of Howard, died at the home of his son J. Wells Smith, at Shireleysburg, last Tuesday. Mr. Smith was aged about 80 years and was for many years a resident here and a well known person. The remains were brought to Howard on Friday and funeral services were held in the Methodist church, interment being made in the cemetery adjoining the church. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. Stewart Counsel, of Altoona; J. Wells, of Shireleysburg; Edward, of Altoona; Thomas, of New York; Frank, of Avis, May, of Williamsport.

The people of Howard were accorded a rare literary treat Monday evening when they listened to the lecture on Lincoln and the Civil War by Dr. J. Everish Cathell. The Methodist church was filled with anxious hearers, who gave the Dr. their undivided attention for over two hours. The lecture is a masterpiece from a literary, educational, entertaining and oratorical point of view and all who heard him speak in the highest terms of praise. The Citizens Entertainment Committee, under whose auspices the lecture was given, had as their special guests for the evening the several veterans of the Grand Army who reside in the community.

The second Literary meeting of the Howard High School Literary Society was held on last Friday evening. The

program was rather lengthy and was well carried out. The room was filled to its utmost capacity. Great interest was taken in the debate which caused a heated discussion. The judges decided two to one in favor of the negative side although the general sentiment was in favor of the affirmative. A collection was taken amounting to \$1.03, which goes for the benefit of the school library. The next literary meeting will be held on January 26, 1912. The question for debate then is: Resolved that athletic sports should be encouraged in schools. Following is the program for the last meeting:

Singing.	Reading of minutes.	Recitation—Marguerite Kane.
Singing.	Recitation—Lorena Williams.	Essay on Boys—Gertrude Thomas.
Duet—Florence and Elfreida Confer.	Debate: Question—Resolved that the devotion to fashion is a greater evil than the tobacco habit.	Affirmative
Walter Holter,	Negative	Helene Weber
John Williams,	Eva Neff	
Lloyd Daughenbaugh,	Dorothy Weber	
Homer Yearick,	Pearl Fletcher	
Singing.	Decision of Judges—In favor of Negative.	
Essay on Girls—Paul Wagner.	Recitation—Vonda Johnston.	Singing.
Reading of the "Leap Year Journal"—Mable Loder.	Report of Critics—Myrtle Fletcher.	Edith Butler, Blair Fletcher.
Singing.		

Nittany

Talk about the cold weather! It was 39 below zero here on Saturday.

Joseph Emerick is visiting his mother, Mrs. Alice R. Emerick, of this place.

Murrill Kessinger has been very ill at his home. Glad to hear he is much improved.

Miss Ruth Beck and Miss Mary Allison were out-of-town visitors over Sunday.

Miss Francis Webner was a Sunday visitor with her friend, Miss Minerva Kessinger.

Miss Cordie Dorman, who has been employed at Mackeyville, has returned to her home here.

W. E. Kessinger has been very ill with pleurisy. Glad to note at this writing that he is much improved.

Misses Nellie Rathmell and Alice Emerick and Malcolm Emerick were Sunday visitors at their uncle's, W. E. Kessinger.

Frank Spicer, who has been an employee at the McNitt and Hayette mill, returned home with a badly mangled hand, which was cut with a saw.

For Rent.

Steam heated office in Exchange Building.

F. W. CRIDER.

Pine Grove Mills.

County Auditor William H. Goss spent Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Frank McFarlane, after a two weeks' illness, is now able to be about in her room.

Andrew Bathurst and bride are spending their honeymoon among relatives in Blair County.

W. B. Port and Mr. and Mrs. William Tate were business visitors to the County Seat on Saturday.

James Keller, farmer and lumberman, from Charter Oak, transacted business in town last Thursday.

Robert Rossman spent last week in York State, where he has his eye on a fat job for next summer.

Miss Florence Giboney, one of the efficient "hello" girls at State College, spent last week with friends here.

The mercury was 36 below zero last Saturday morning. Many bushels of potatoes and apples and much canned fruit perished.

Two fine deer came down from old Tussey mountain and spent Sunday foraging near the buildings on the Ross farm, just west of town.

Those entertained on Sunday at the Decker home were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Armstrong, Miss Helen Landis and James E. Decker, of Bellefonte.

While cutting ice on the dam below town last Thursday, Will and Fred Gates got an icy bath, but both fortunately were rescued before they were drawn under the ice.

Mrs. Celia Kemerer, of Washington, Pa., visited last week at the William Bailey home, just west of town. She is probably better remembered as Mrs. Arthur Bailey.

While endeavoring to evade an explosion of a lamp, John Werts was cut on the back of his hand on Sunday, several muscles being severed and an ugly, painful wound being inflicted.

T. C. Cronover last week placed his sawmill on the flat between the second and third mountains to cut a tract of timber on the F. W. Crider land. Mr. Steel has the job. The timber will be shipped from that place over the B. C. R. R.

Last Wednesday David Keller, of Pleasant Gap, moved to the George Harper farm, at White Hall. He rented the farm and bought out Mr. Harper's stock and farming utensils. "rump and stump." Mr. Harper will join his family at State College and attend to odd chores.

The big feast that was planned to be served at Leonard Grange last Saturday, was postponed owing to the bitter, cold weather. Thirty-two below zero at the time was hardly consistent with feasting and the function has been held over until more moderate weather sets in.

The report that farmer William Glenn had a broken arm was a false alarm, but he had a rear-end collision with a sheep, that knocked the old farmer down in his tracks several times in rapid succession. The venerable granger was driven to vigorous language and the old sheep is minus one horn.

If there is anything Mrs. N. C. Neidigh takes especial pride in it is her beautiful house plants. That is, she did take pride in them, but just now such is hardly the case. While she and Mr. Neidigh were visiting in Pittsburgh, Miss Claire Borest and George Porter were in charge of the house. They accidentally overlooked attending to the sitting room stove and as a result all of Mrs. Neidigh's plants in the room were frozen stiff.

Scotia.

Elmer Griffin returned home from Dungarvin, after spending a few weeks with his brother James.

Miss Nannie Blair has gone to Penna. Furnace, where she will visit with relatives and friends for a time.

The Bellefonte Furnace Co. is filling up the ice house with eight-inch ice. Harry says that now is the time to harvest it.

William Gates, one of our young men, has gone to Washington, D. C., where he is taking a course in an automobile school.

Sleighing is all the go. Two sled loads of young folks from here attended the protracted meeting at Waddle on Sunday night.

W. D. Stine and wife gave a house party on Saturday evening to quite a number of young folks, all of whom reported a fine time.

B. H. Parsons has departed for parts unknown to seek employment. He is a skilled mechanic and should have no difficulty in landing a good job. We wish him success.

P. E. Hicks, the P. R. R. ticket agent, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. George C. Young, in Tyrone, and reports having heard a great sermon by the Rev. Dr. M. S. Rees, who is conducting a wonderful revival at that place.

With the temperature hugging the zero mark on Saturday evening, a party of our young folks sledded to Port Matilda, to the home of William Bennett, where a delicious supper was served. They came back in the early morning sometime and not one of the number was seen about before noon.

Blanchard.

Miss Olive Clark is visiting with relatives and friends in Altoona.

Mrs. Ada Purcell, the noted temperance lecturer, will speak in Blanchard tonight and at Beech Creek tomorrow night. The lectures are free and all are invited.

Quite a number of persons lost heavily as a result of the cold snap. Louis Bollapue lost several hundred bushels of potatoes and a lot of apples. Alexander Masden also had a good many potatoes freeze. Several wells were reported frozen up.

Rev. W. H. Patterson on Sunday evening began a series of revival meetings in the Disciple church. The services are held nightly and will continue through next week. He is being assisted by his brother, Rev. J. O. Patterson, of Taylorsville, Washington County, who also aided in holding revivals in Milesburg and Howard.

Have You a Corn?

Do you want to keep it or get rid of it? If you have no use for it, we think we can help you put it away—Have you ever heard of

"EUREKA CORN CURE"

If not, you want to get busy now. It is acknowledged by those who have used it to be the best remedy they have ever tried.

It Costs You 25 Cents

but what is 25 cents compared with the agony of a corn? Try it—It is sold only at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The *Rexall* Store

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Penna.

Lemont.

John Mitchell and wife were Bellefonte visitors on Monday.

John Hite, of Altoona, is visiting his son, D. L. Hite, this week.

Schreck Bros., sold 11 sleighs on Saturday, and still have a fine stock on hand.

Claud Hoy and wife, of Houserville, spent Sunday at the James Schreck home.

Among the sick of our town are Mrs. J. S. Herman, Mrs. J. B. Mayes and Jacob Shuey.

Jared Mayes, of Milton, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mayes, a couple of days last week.

Many are engaged in the ice business at present and are laying away some of the cold for next summer.

A revival is now in progress in the M. E. Church Rev. Mr. Engler, the pastor, is conducting the same.

Elmer Evey, of State College, has

moved to the farm adjoining town, which he purchased from the Whitehill heirs some time ago.

Sleighing has come at last and the people are making good use of it, even if they do freeze their ears, feet and hands in taking their "jolly" sleigh rides.

Rev. G. E. Smith has returned from Laughlinton, Westmoreland County, where he was assisting in an evangelistic campaign for a week. Before returning he visited relatives and friends in Jeannette and Johnstown.

A series of meetings will begin in the U. B. Church at Houserville on Saturday evening, Jan'y 21st. Rev. J. C. Moses, of near Ligonier, Pa., will assist the pastor, Rev. G. E. Smith, and all are cordially invited to attend and take part.

Married at Boalsburg

At the Reformed parsonage at Boalsburg John H. Hockman, of Mingoville, and Miss Grace C. Shearer, of Zion, were united in marriage by Rev. S. C. Stover, in the presence of a few relatives. May they have a bon voyage.

The Continuous Installment of The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York

Enables you to provide for your mother, son or daughter with a fixed income which is as secure as a government bond and which will continue every year as long as he or she may live no matter if that be forty, fifty or sixty years.

WRITE TODAY FOR PARTICULARS.

AGENTS WANTED:---Liberal contracts given to men who will devote all or part of their time to writing life insurance. Assistance given in closing cases.

JOHN HUGHES BLACKMAN, Mgr.,
J. C. HUGHES, Assistant Mgr.,
Mears Building, Scranton, Pa.

W. L. MALIN, Dist. Mgr.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Curious Benefits of Drought.
Drought is dreaded by farmers and gardeners because it injures grass and grain, fruits and flowers, but scientific observers testify that it brings as a compensation subtle gifts which enrich the soil and increase future crops. Nature has stored in the earth a rich supply of phosphates, silicates, carbonates and other chemical salts essential to vegetable life. Those on the surface of the ground are soon exhausted, and the large supply at greater depths is often unreachably by subsoil plowing. But a drought is nature's subsoil plow to bring up the rich nutrient below. When the surface is parched the sun draws moisture from the deeper soil, and this moisture brings with it in solution salts of lime and magnesia, of potash and soda. The moisture evaporates, but leaves the salts for the use of plants and grain. Drought, therefore, does a double work. It parches the surface and lessens the present crop. It forces up rich nutrient from the deeper soil and enlarges future crops.—Harper's Weekly.

Sense in the Sickroom.
Every one who goes into a sick person's room should be bright and cheerful. Sick people are extremely sensitive to the manner of those around them, and any depressing influence has a most injurious effect. Hope is the best medicine. Unfortunately, the sick person's relatives often take the worst view of the case, and their anxiety is unmistakably manifested by their looks, voice and general manner. They even talk despairingly in the room, thinking that because the patient is quiet and dull he does not understand. But his perception of everything relating to his illness is markedly acute. Note the good effects of the visit of a cheery doctor. For hours after the patient seems better and is better. Of course it does not do to be flippant, but if relatives would force themselves to take a hopeful view and show it in their manner they would in many cases actually save the sick person's life.

London's Crystal Palace.
Crystal palace was originally built in Hyde park for the great exhibition of 1851, being afterward removed to its present site and re-erected. At the first state opening of the palace by Queen Victoria it was urged that the usual artillery salute should not be fired, the reason being that the concussion would shiver the glass roof and the company assembled below, including her majesty, would be cut into mince-meat. Dire were the predictions of the scaremongers when the design for the palace was made public. The first gale, they said, would inevitably wreck it, while the heat engendered by the sun pouring its rays upon the domed glass roof would be so terrific that no human beings could withstand it. Consequently if they escaped an avalanche of glass they would be roasted to death inside the case.

A Royal Superstition.
Canterbury cathedral, England, like most Catholic cathedrals, is decorated with innumerable niches for statues. At Canterbury a series of these niches is occupied with statues of kings and queens of England, and there are only four niches left unoccupied. An old tradition has it that when all the niches are filled the throne of England will come to an end. Queen Victoria was approached with a view to a statue of herself being placed in one of the four remaining niches, but her late majesty was aware of the old tradition and refused. One wonders whether in the future there will be four monarchs of England sufficiently indifferent to superstition to defy the tradition and allow their effigies to fill the unoccupied spaces.

Rabbits and Squirrels as Swimmers.
A funny though able swimmer is the rabbit. He submerges his body with the exception of head and tail. The latter sticks away up into the air, and his hind legs make "soap suds" as he churns the water madly to get away. But with all his awkwardness he is a swift swimmer and is only beaten by the squirrel among the land animals. The squirrel swims with his heavy tail snail away down in the water and his head held high. He cleaves the waves like a duck, and a man in a rowboat has all he can do to keep abreast of the swimming squirrel.

Green's Move.
Three rival tailors lived in the same street. One had a notice board over his shop with "Brown, the best tailor in the world," upon it. White, not to be outdone, followed suit with a notice, "White, the best tailor in London." Green, seeing his rivals getting in front of him, also had a board printed, "Green, the best tailor in this street."—London Ideas.

Depends.
"Do you prefer the expression 'among' or 'amid'?"
"It depends on circumstances. If you are referring to a pretty girl at Annapolis in June week it would be awkward to say 'amid maddies'."—Baltimore American.

Jumping at a Conclusion.
Mrs. Back Bay—I shall want you to be dressed by 3 o'clock, Ellen, to receive any friends that may call. Ellen—Oh, lor, mum! Ain't you goin' to be in?—Boston Transcript.

Altered.
A—How do you know that Maler has come in for a fortune? B—Why, formerly people always said he was crazy. Now they say he is original.—Lustige Blatter.

Poor and content is rich and rich enough.—Shakespeare.

A Great Queen's Letters.
"We may wonder if the world will ever be allowed to see the private correspondence amassed by the late Queen Victoria," says a writer. "It is stored away in a strong room built into the walls of Buckingham palace, and the queen shared her confidence with no one. So long as she was physically able to do so she opened and closed the safe herself and arranged its contents. When she was too feeble to do this she employed an old and trusted secretary, but even he had to work under the royal eye. He was never allowed to keep the keys nor to read the letters that he handled."
"Queen Victoria was always a voluminous letter writer, and she was in constant communication with most of the royalties in Europe. Every domestic secret and privacy of royalty during half a century is said to be represented by the contents of this wonderful safe, and it is easy to believe that the modern historian would find his hands full if he were permitted to browse among these letters."
"But probably he will have to wait a few hundred years, and then his popular audience will be a languid one. It is one of the ironies of life that we can never have things when we want them."—Chicago News.

Snake Killing Ants.
It is difficult to believe that ants will kill snakes, but such is the case, and scientists have discovered that in certain regions this class of reptile has a more persistent enemy. The large red-brown forest ants are the most implacable, and a curious thing about the attack of these tiny creatures on the reptiles is that they kill it for food and not on account of natural antipathy. When some of these ants catch sight of a snake they arouse the whole community at once. In platoons and battalions the little fellows set upon it, striking their "nipplers" into its body and eyes at thousands of points at once. So rapidly is this done that the snake has no chance of escaping. He soon becomes exhausted and dies ignominiously. The ants then tear off the flesh, gradually stripping off the skin and working inside it. Not until they have carried away everything except the bones and the skin do they abandon their prey.

When "Lloyd's" Was a Coffee House.
The man who gave his name to the great maritime institution, Lloyd's, was not, as might be supposed, a financier or a shipowner, but only a humble coffee house keeper. Of his history nothing is known save that he kept a coffee house in Lombard street at the beginning of the eighteenth century, which, from its proximity to the Royal Exchange, came to be a favorite assembling place of the underwriters. The first mention of his house occurs in a poem, "The Wealthy Shopkeeper," published in 1700:
Then to Lloyd's coffee house to go he never fails
To read the letters and attend the sales.
In 1710 Steele dated some numbers of the Tatler from Lloyd's, and Addison also makes mention of the coffee house in the Spectator.—London Chronicle.

Flying Fish.
Flying fish swim in shoals varying in number from a dozen to a hundred or more. They often leave the water at once, darting through the air in the same direction for 200 yards or more, and then descend to the water quickly, rising again and then renewing their flight. Sometimes the dolphin may be seen in rapid pursuit, taking great leaps out of the water and gaining upon his prey, which take shorter and shorter flights, vainly trying to escape, until they sink exhausted. Sometimes the larger sea birds catch flying fish in the air. The question whether the flying fish use their fins at all as wings is not fully decided. The power of flight is limited to the time the fins remain moist.

Bright Boy.
"What is your name, little boy?" queried the street car conductor of a small passenger who was traveling alone.
"Willie Jones," was the reply.
"What's your name?"
"John Wood," answered the conductor.
"Wood!" exclaimed the little fellow. "Why, I thought wood was a nonconductor."—Chicago News.

Inherited, as it Were.
Professor—Yes, sir, your daughter is pretty well grounded in French, but it will, of course, take some time and trouble for her to acquire fluency. Father—Well, you know, that's rather strange to me. I had an idea that the fluency would have come sort of natural to her.—Exchange.

A Blass Kid.
"Do you love your parents, Reginald?"
"Oh, yes!"
"And why do you love your parents, Reginald?"
"Oh, it's the conventional thing!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Position.
"What was at the bottom of that fight between Thompson and Jimpson?"
"Jimpson was till Thompson was pulled off."

Then Every One Laughed.
"Yes," said a man who had just narrated a funny story. "It was enough to make a donkey laugh! I laughed till I cried!"

Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right using of strength.—Beecher.

Raleigh at the Block.
Fate and justice worked some peculiar pranks in the olden days. Sir Walter Raleigh, with the death sentence hanging over him for eighteen years falling in his final voyage of discovery returned to England and went cheerfully to the block. He left the Tower without the royal pardon in 1615. The adventurous but still condemned man had received permission to make another voyage to South America. If he should be successful in the outcome of his venture Raleigh knew the king's mercy would be granted him. But this last expedition, undertaken with such a vital interest at stake for Raleigh, was unfortunate in all its respects. At San Tomas, on the Cayenne river in Guiana, his men made a hostile attack upon a Spanish settlement. As England was then at peace with Spain, this act of war against the people of a friendly nation was a most grievous offense against the king. On Oct. 29, 1618, he suffered death by the axe. Having lingered the edge, he returned it and said, smiling to the sheriff, "This is a sharp medicine, but it is a sound cure for all diseases."

Had Fun With the Foreigners.
A passage in E. S. Bates' "Touring in 1900" makes the "bleeding" which Americans in Europe must expect seem a great improvement over other times:

"The two worst towns for brutality toward foreigners were by general consent London and Toulouse. In the former, according to Giordano Bruno, the shop people and artisans on seeing a stranger make faces, grin, laugh, hoot, call him dog, traitor, foreigner, the last name being the roughest they can think of, qualifying him for any other insult. Should he take the offensive or put his hand to his weapon an army of ruffians seems to spring out of the ground, flourishing a forest of sticks, poles, halberds and parrisians. In a more playful humor, one will pretend to run away behind a bush and come out charging on the stranger like an angry bull. If an arm gets broken, as happened to one Italian, the bystanders shout with laughter, and the magistrate sees nothing reprehensible in the affair."

Behind the Scenes.
"The people who had the coveted privilege of the stage in the days of our parents used to tell about the 'thorns' women killing time between 'balls' with knitting and sewing. They would open their eyes wide if they could get a peep behind the scenes in one of the great vaudeville houses of London today," says a letter from that city. "where the managers have provided for the spare time of the entertainers. There are tea rooms for the women, where comfortable furniture and rugs take the place of the rickety chairs and bare floors of long ago. For the men there are club rooms, where between 'turns' one may see artists in all the various branches of the profession at billiards, pool, bridge or chess. A trained nurse and a physician are always within call, and the management provides a school, where the stage children are educated while mamma dances and sings and papa does his share toward the entertainment."—New York Tribune.

The Fifteenth Century Gambler.
In the time of King Henry IV of England the "smart set" managed to play bridge or its equivalent without shocking the susceptibilities of those who think it wrong to play for money. The fifteenth century gambler, according to one historian, "played at cards for counters, nails and points in every house more for pastime than for gain." "Everle scholar or petyte (little one) that plaies for money is to be expelled," ordains a grammar school charter of the period. One of the duties of hospital sisters was "to make diligent searche amonge the poore for cards or dice."

Fixing the Thermometer.
When a thermometer falls without breaking and the mercury becomes separated in the tube and thus fails to register correctly, the best and quickest way to repair it is to put the thermometer into a small saucepan of cold water on the stove; allow the water to heat until the mercury is forced to the top, and then remove from the fire, and when it settles the mercury will go down the column unbroken.

Foolish to Close.
"Why do you wish to close this show?" demanded the beautiful actress.
"It's losing money," replied the manager.
"What of that? The critics all say that I look lovely in my part."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Optimist.
"There are very few real optimists," remarked the contemplative citizen.
"What is your idea of a real optimist?"
"A man who can walk to work just as cheerfully as if he were chasing a golf ball."—Washington Star.

Friends and Foes.
Dear to me is the friend, yet can I make even my very foe do me a friend's part. My friend shows me what I can do; my foe teaches me what I should do.—Schiller.

Corrected His Veracity.
James—Papa, I ain't got no strup. Father—John, correct your brother John (leaning over and peering into James' plate)—Yes you is.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Mild Wish.
"Papa," said four-year-old Grace one evening, "mamma whipped me today. I wish you hadn't married such a strict woman!"

Infection in the Home.
A German medical journal draws attention to a possible factor in the spread of infectious conditions of the mouth, nose and pharynx that is insufficiently recognized in many households. It points out that common table utensils, such as forks, spoons and glasses, which come into contact with the mouth, are usually washed all together, often with little care, and dried on the same cloth. This is a great opportunity for the distribution of infective agencies. For this reason particular care should be exercised in families where any member may be suffering from an infectious disease to sterilize the table utensils used in eating and drinking. People who suffer from "catching cold" in many instances are merely catching infection from table utensils, understood and easily preventable sources. The infection is so minute that the eye does not detect its presence. It is necessary, therefore, to keep up a constant effort for the destruction of harmful germs and germ carriers by introducing as far as possible the precautions practiced of sanitary science into domestic life.—Philadelphia Record.

Juggling a Photograph.
"We're sometimes asked to do queer stunts with our pictures," said a New York photographer. "About the most unusual was a trick I had to put with a photograph taken at a large gathering of some organization. The committee in charge of the affair wanted one prominent man to take a conspicuous place in the group and so arranged the group. At the last minute a less desirable member of the organization crowded in and got the choice position, making him the most prominent person in the finished photograph. In desperation the committee came to me to help it out. When I suggested changing heads and putting the head of a prominent member on to the body of the undesirable one it was delighted. Fortunately it was a seated group and the man's figure didn't make much difference either way. The exchange of heads was a great success, and the committee got a lot of praise for the way it had me juggle with that photograph."—New York Sun.

Beethoven's Spider Friend.
When studying the violin, a boy of eight it was Beethoven's habit to shut himself up alone in a room, because he was inhibited by the people which loved his music so much that when he played they would rush and come near to listen and at last climbed upon the arm with which he was holding the bow. The young musician became really fond of the spider. But one day his aunt entered the room while he was playing and the spider, walking along her neighbor's arm, and instantly knocked it off with a finger and crushed it. Young Beethoven wept over his dead friend and refused to play his violin any more. It was only after a lapse of three weeks and in another room, that he resumed his studies, and his first thought was to compose a plaintive melody in which he gave the title, "Elegy to My Friend Spider."

Strength of an Indian Beetle.
One day a native servant brought me a longicorn beetle which he was carrying by its feelers, while the beetle was carrying a stone weighing about a pound. But now the beetle would stand the strain the beetle was carried in this fashion for about four yards and how the legs could retain their hold of a heavy stone which they could not encompass I cannot conceive. The length of the beetle was 2 1/2 inches, its feelers 3 inches, and it weighed one-quarter ounce only, while the stone weighed 7 1/2 ounces, measured 2 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches and was 7 inches in circumference.—Serampore (Bengal) Letter.

Lincoln's Passes.
Lincoln's humor often put him out of trying situations and tempered his refusal of favors, as happened during the civil war when a gentleman asked him for a pass through the federal lines to Richmond. "I should be happy to oblige you," said Lincoln. "If my passes were respected. But the fact is within the last two years I have given passes to Richmond to a quarter of a million men, and not one has got there yet."

Heart Failure.
"Turrible thing happened to Bill in the poker game last night."
"What was it?"
"Heart failure."
"You don't mean it?"
"Yes; he held four hearts and drew one card; got a spade."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Poor Business.
"The milliner, as usual, is six weeks behind with my hat."
"Serves you right," growled her husband, the eminent magnate. "You women will deliberately place a big construction order without a sign of a penalty clause."—Washington Herald.

A Sad Case.
"What's the matter with the man who's talking to the policeman?"
"Why, that's Brown, the professor of mnemonics. He's forgotten the number of his street."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Genius.
"Your mother-in-law never pays you a long visit," said one man to another.
"How is that?"
"She did once, but I got my mother to come on a visit at the same time."

Revenge is a kind of wild justice, which the more man's nature runs to the more ought law to weed it out.—Bacon.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Danger of La Grippe.
Is its fatal tendency to pneumonia. To cure your la grippe coughs take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. R. J. Fisher, Washington, Kas., says: "I am troubled with a severe attack of la grippe that threatened pneumonia. A friend advised Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and I got relief after taking the first few doses. I took three bottles and my la grippe was cured." Get the genuine in the yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

In a Pinch, use Aen's Foot-Ease.
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The Lotus Flower.
Poets and novelists alike have given mythical texture and color to the lotus. The elder Dumas spoke of a lotus flower "pure white and with petals as delicate as fine muslin." Nor did the ancients treat the matter with more truth. Herodotus spoke of the lotus as of a plant which habitually descended below the surface of the water at sunset to return to view only with the reappearance of the sun. The lotus known to modern man goes below the surface of the water, like all nymphs, when its beauty and its freshness have passed and when the time has come to ripen its seed pod. Then by the law of life it closes its corolla and goes away from the air and the sunshine down into the water to prepare for the future of its family. It goes at the time when the sun sets, but it does not disappear. When it goes down as an individual it is gone forever. The petals described by Dumas as being "as white as the snows of Himalaya" are not pure white, nor can anything be called with justice "as white as the lotus flower," because a lotus flower may be red or blue as well as white.—Harper's.

A Porterhouse Steak.
According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the word "steak" is apparently derived from Icelandic "steik," used in the same sense as the English word, "which meant properly roasted meat, from stekja, to roast—that is, placed on a stick or peg of wood before the fire (compare Swedish, stek; Danish, stek, steak meat)."

The same authority says: "A 'porterhouse' steak is a choice cut of steak from the loin, so named, apparently, first in New York from a well known 'porter house' and eating house where chops, steaks, etc., and porter or stout were served, at which these steaks were a specialty."

"A steak grilled between two other steaks, which are not served after the cooking is finished, is also sometimes called a 'porterhouse' steak."

Not in these days of high cost meat would such a practice as the latter be very generally followed, however.—National Provisioner.

Lord Brougham's Dream.
Lord Brougham was one of the most stubborn believers in the "common sense" explanation of ghostly appearances as dreams. At Edinburgh university he and an intimate friend drew up an agreement written with their blood that whichever of them died first should appear to the survivor. Years passed, the friend was in India, and Brougham had almost forgotten his existence. Arriving late one night at an inn in Sweden, Brougham had a hot bath, and was going to get out of it when he looked toward the chair on which he had left his clothes and saw his friend sitting on it. Brougham seems then to have fainted. On getting home he received a letter announcing that the other had died in India at the very time. Yet this incident, which most people would put down to telepathy, at least, was dismissed by Brougham as a mere dream and pure coincidence.

A Rogue Elephant.
In "Big Game Shooting in Upper Burma" Major Evans tells of a famous rogue elephant that had for some time terrorized the jungle and that had finally been laid low by a bullet from the major's rifle. The author says: "He measured nine feet seven inches at the shoulders and had but one tusk. That, however, was a beauty and weighed close to forty pounds. The other tusk had been broken off at the root, probably in a fight. I took a bunch of maggots as big as a football out of the broken tusk. The poor beast must have endured agonies similar to a toothache. No wonder that he had turned rogue! I believe that nearly every rogue elephant is suffering from some physical hurt or disease that causes him constant pain and turns him from an inoffensive beast into a savage man hunter."

Wasted Wit.
"Crude country, America," the visiting Englishman condemned to say. "As how?" he ventured to ask. "I see by this morning's paper that a man was held up and robbed here yesterday in broad daylight. Such things never could happen in London."

"No, of course not. You never have any broad daylight in London." We thought we had made quite a bit with this bonnet, but the Briton said: "Oh, hang it, you miss the point, y' know!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Heard in the Lobby.
"I am very much interested in the passing show," said Mr. Pinchpenny indignantly. "Well," replied the man in the box office, "this isn't any passing show, 'this is a pay as you enter show.'—Exchange.

A Perfect Likeness.
Mrs. S.—Oh, what a beautiful face! Who is it? Painter—That, madam, is your daughter. Mrs. S.—What a perfect likeness! I think you must paint me!

In Training.
Clinton—Can you get in at nights without waking your wife? Clubman—No, but I expect to be able to soon. I'm taking lessons of a burglar.

Saved.
She—So your wife didn't detect that you had been drinking? He—No. The story I told took my own breath away.—Variety Life.

Most men postpone happiness until the future, and the future never comes.—Epicurus.

Strength of the Condor.
The enormous strength of the condor is equaled by his voracity and boldness. This immense bird often pounces upon small animals, but from the shape and bluntness of its claws he is unable to carry anything very heavy, so he contents himself with flinging it against the ground with one of his claws, while with the other and his powerful beak he rends it to pieces. Gorged with food, the bird then becomes incapable of flight and may be approached, but any attempt at capture is furiously resisted. An American traveler in the Andes encountered a large condor just after it had finished a hearty banquet on a young sheep and foolishly attempted to seize the bird, with the result that he received a gash from its claw. Then he called up his two guides, and the three men maneuvered to take the bird alive. But every attempt was frustrated, and in the end one of the men killed it by a blow with a hatchet.

Some Indian Chiefs.
Spotted Tail was a strong character, a wise and really great chief. He would have been a statesman, diplomatist or able governor if he had been a white man.

Crazy Horse was the incarnation of ferocity—a fierce, restless warrior, who had made a great reputation as a successful leader of raids and war parties, and had become at the age of twenty-six the recognized leader of the Ogallallas, the most warlike tribe of the Sioux nation.

Sitting Bull of the Uncapapas was the embodiment of everything hostile to civilization, a perfect type of the savage Indian, a natural born leader of men, cunning and courageous.

Chief Joseph was the highest type of the Indian I have ever known, very handsome, kind and brave. He was quite an orator and the idol of his tribe.—General Miles in "Serving the Republic."

New York City's Seal.

A man who has done research and writing in New York city history explained the other day the significance of the two barrels on the seal of the city. Of the four spaces cut off by four windmill blades, set at right angles to each other, two barrels occupy the upper and lower, while a barrel is in each of the spaces to the right and the left.

"I can understand the meaning of the windmill arms and of the beavers, but why should the city of New York be represented by a couple of beer barrels?" some one asked.

The barrels are not beer, but flour barrels. In early colonial times under the English New York got the exclusive right to bolt flour, which brought the town such prosperity that the flour barrel was naturally an appropriate selection for the city seal.—New York Sun.

Don't Miss This.

If a woman has one daughter, who goes away, the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Miss misses the Mrs. If she has two daughters and both are away the Mrs. misses the Misses and the Misses miss the Mrs. If she has three daughters and two are at one place and one at another the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Misses, and the Miss misses the Mrs. and the Misses. If it is four daughters she has and two are at one place, while the other two are away from home and separated, the Mrs. misses the Miss and the Misses and the Misses miss the Mrs. and the Misses miss the Misses and the Misses miss the Mrs. and the Misses miss the Misses and the Misses miss the Mrs. So they would all better remain at home with the Mr. of the Mrs.—Judge.

When Hats Were Taxed.

Hat taxes were always more effective with regard to men's headgear than with women's. Queen Elizabeth taxed the blocked beaver out of existence, and Pitt's hat tax of 1784 brought a substantial revenue. Stamps were fixed inside the crown of the hat from threepence to 2 shillings, according to its price, while the penalties for selling unstamped hats ranged from £10 to £20, and the punishment for counterfeiting a hat stamp was death. But an attempt to tax women's French straw hats of the wattleau style signally failed. They were smuggled over in large quantities, and before this could be coped with wattleau hats went out of fashion, and the tax was a dead letter.—London Chronicle.

Women Street Cleaners.

Many women in Munich support themselves by street sweeping. Most of the recruits of this army come from the country, strapping daughters of small farmers or laborers, and the task is a coveted one to those stout and wholesome young women, so that there is always a waiting list. They dress in a kind of uniform—Tyrolean hat of green, with a feather at one side, blue petticoat, red jacket and a neckerchief.

As She Figures It.

"This is the first time I have seen your wife in ten years."

"Yes?"

"Yes. She is considerably changed."

"Well, you must consider that she is a year older than she was ten years ago."—Houston Post.

His Delightful Bull.

An Irish editor in speaking of Ireland and her woes said:

"Her cup of misery has been for ages overflowing and is not yet full."

The Other Way.

"What on earth's the matter? Cut yourself while shaving?"

"No-o. I should say that I shaved myself while cutting."

Baffling Boston.
After ten days we were able to find our way around Boston, but not across it. If you start to walk out in Boston you always come back to the place from which you started unless you try to; then it is almost impossible.

The transportation is fine, after you have committed it to memory. The hospitality of Boston we shall always remember, but not its street car directions. A Boston street car acts like a broncho. You never know whether it is going through the air like a bird, under the ground like a mole or beneath the bay like a fish. The motorman seems to make up his mind as he goes along.

The Boston language is sibilant and stylish. The Boston people love the soft balled "r." Out west folks pronounce "r" a good deal like a dog chewing a bone. In Boston they deal as gently with it as they can, as if it were not to blame for being in the language, although it doesn't belong there.—Horseshoers' Journal.

The Old Oaken Bucket's Goss.

One day's excursion out of Boston is southward through the birthplace and ancestral home of the brilliant essayist Quincy to the boyhood haunts of Woodworth and the scenes which inspired his sweetest lyric. In Scituate, by the village of Greenbush, we find the well of "The Old Oaken Bucket" remaining at the site of the dwelling where the poet was born and reared. Most of the "loved scenes" of his childhood—the wide spreading pond, the venerable orchard, the flower decked meadow, the deep tangled wildwood—may still be seen, little changed since he knew them, but the rock of the cataract has been removed and the cascade itself somewhat altered by the widening of the highway; the "cot of his fathers" has given place to a modern farmhouse, and the "moss covered bucket that hung in the well" has been supplanted by a convenient but unpoetical pump.—Theodore E. Wells, "Literary Shrines."

A Poor Robin Almanac.

One of the scarcest and most amusing of the early English almanacs is entitled "Poor Robin, an Almanack of the Old and New Fashion . . . containing a twofold Kalender—viz. the Julian, English or Old Account, and the Roundheads, Fanatics, paper-sculld or Maggot-headed New Account," etc. It is a pamphlet of sixteen pages and is dated London, 1690.

The dedication is "to the world" and in it Poor Robin says: "With Pipers, Ballad-singers and Fiddlers it is a merry World; with Prisoners, Sick-people and Money-less persons it is a sad World; with a Soldier it is a hard World; with a Divine a wicked World; with a Lawyer a contentious World; with a Courtier a slippery World; with most men a mad World, and with all men a bad World." Some of the earlier of these "Poor Robin Almanacs" have been attributed to Robert Herrick.

She Learned the Lesson.

A Baltimore lawyer had an office boy who was given to telling in other offices what happened in that of his chief. The lawyer found it necessary to discharge him, but, thinking to keep him from a similar fault in the future, he counseled the boy wisely on his departure.

"Willie, you must never hear anything that is said in the office," he said. "Do what you are told to do, but turn a deaf ear to conversation that does not include you."

A happy inspiration! He would see that the stenographer learned the same lesson in passing, so, turning to her, he said:

"Miss Brown, did you hear what I said to Willie?"

"No, sir," she returned promptly.—Lippincott's.

Long Sessions in the Commons.

A recent nineteen hours' sitting of the house of commons created a sensation. But it is almost a trifle compared with what happened in the spacious days before the closure was introduced. There was the Irish "night" of July 31 and Aug. 1, 1877, when the chaplain, arriving to read prayers at noon for the Wednesday sitting, found the Tuesday sitting still in progress. "Ah," said Erskine May to him, "we are past praying for." But the record was achieved by the forty-one hours' sitting of Jan. 31 to Feb. 2, 1881.

Uses of Time.

"I saved ten minutes a day at lunch for twenty years."

"What of it?"

"Oh, it was well that I saved all this time, for now I spend two hours daily in the anteroom of a dyspepsia specialist."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Striving Vainly to Please.

"I suppose those garden seeds I sent saved you quite a little money," said the affable statesman.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher; "I hadn't the heart to waste 'em, and the result is that I'm in debt for garden implements."—Washington Star.

Afraid.

"Yes, I proposed, but she said I'd have to ask her mother first."

"And did you?"

"No; I was afraid the mother might accept me."—Judge.

He Kept Quiet.

Householder—Here, drop that coat and clear out! Burglar—You be quiet or I'll wake your wife and give her this letter I found in your pocket.—New York Mail.

He who brings ridicule to bear against truth finds in his hand a blade without a hilt.—Lander.

When Gladstone Spoke.
Gladstone was one in whom nervousness had become mannerism. When he rose to speak he began with a few gracious words on the speech which he was about to follow or some pointed remark as to the character and importance of the subject. In his earlier days this was no doubt to "get his breath." His next act was to raise his right hand over his head, the thumb bent down, and gently scratch his skull. That is rather common among public speakers. The third action of Mr. Gladstone was his peculiar and individual sign. Throwing his arms downward by his side, he would with his fingers seize the cuffs of his coat and draw these down over his shirt cuffs so as to conceal them completely. The ordinary practice is just the reverse, the desire being to expose and not conceal the white linen of the shirt cuffs. These were the invariable preludes to the great commoner's speeches.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Fingers Before Forks.

There are some rare occasions in these days of refined table manners when fingers are really permissible instead of forks, and one grows rather rebellious under too much restraint and wishes it were often so. Among the things one may eat with the fingers with propriety are radishes, olives, salted nuts, pickles, celery and asparagus where the little tongue are not provided; lettuce, endive or Romanesque when cut to dip in French dressing or in salt; strawberries when served with hails on them, biscuits and all small cakes, pears, peaches, plums, apricots, apples and grapes. Usually the large seeded fruits are pared and quartered. Legs and wings of fowls and birds may be taken in the hand, but it is not considered favorably. The firm cheeses, dry cakes, bonbons and sandwiches are all permitted to be taken in the fingers.—London Express.

Irregular Pulses.

A pulsus paradoxus is a pulse that stops for a moment when you are taking a deep breath. It is nothing very dreadful, though it occasionally worries people to find their pulse has stopped.

A doctor who has been studying the pulse of various people has something interesting to say on the subject. "People get alarmed if their pulse is not regular," he says, "and yet plenty of healthy people have really extraordinary pulses. A dot and carry one pulse is possessed by many people."

The pulses of athletes and others who take violent exercise for a short time go up at a tremendous rate. A runner the doctor experimented upon had a normal pulse beat of 76 to the minute. At the end of a hundred yards race his pulse was going along at 180. At the end of a hurdle race it rose to 204.—London Answers.

Two Views of the Same Question.

A noted bishop in order to point a lesson in humility sometimes tells a story of a young clergyman whose first appointment was to be an out of the way and poor parish.

On his first Sunday in this new station the young man as he looked over his wretchedly clad and ignorant congregation could not help saying to himself, with a groan:

"Dear me, what a dreadful thing it would be if I should have to stay here any great length of time!"

At the end of the sermon a deacon made a prayer. To the young man's horror one part of the prayer was a benevolent hope that "this ignorant, inexperienced, barren pastor that had lately come to the parish might improve and grow learned and fruitful in good works, so that he would come to merit being kept on there for awhile."

Where Books Were Pawned.

In primitive days books had a recognized and settled value. We know how they were exchanged for a horse or half a dozen sheep, but few people know the extent to which books were pawned in the middle ages. Oxford at one time had twenty giant chests full of these valuable pledges, and the process when stock was taken had to be conducted with care. The book fairs served to alter things, and presently as Smithfield market grew it set up a subterranean industry on its outskirts, where the butchers sold skins and the parchment dealers bought. And this bookish street on the edge of Smithfield under the shadow of St. Paul's bore the pious name of Paternoster row.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Why She Left Them at Home.

"Have you any references?" asked the lady of the house.

"Yes, ma'am. A lot of 'em."

"Then why didn't you bring them with you?"

"They're just like my photographs, ma'am. None of 'em does me justice."—Detroit Free Press.

Surprised.

Lady—I am surprised, little boy, to see you smoking that cigar. Boy—I'm surprised myself, lady; I thought the man would never drop it.—Philadelphia Telegram.

An Expensive Luxury.

"Yes," said the literary man with a sigh; "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it too it takes all the profit away."—Harper's Weekly.

Runaway Match.

"People wonder how I got my wife. It was a runaway match. I ran away, and she ran after me."—Cassell's Journal.

Contentment gives a crown where fortune hath denied it.—Ford.



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Leave, Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave, Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909, trains will run as follows from the P. R. Station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.				
WESTWARD.		1	2	3
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. Bellefonte	6:30	10:15	2:00	
Coleville	6:35	10:20	2:07	
Morris	6:40	10:25	2:12	
Stevens	6:45	10:30	2:17	
Hunters Park	6:50	10:35	2:22	
Fillmore	6:55	10:40	2:27	
Brady	7:00	10:45	2:32	
Waddies	7:05	10:50	2:37	
Krumpholtz	7:10	10:55	2:42	
State College	7:15	11:00	2:47	
Strubbs	7:20			2:52
Bloomersburg	7:25			2:57
Pine Grove Mills	7:30			3:02

* Daily, † Daily except Sunday, "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.				
EASTWARD.		4	5	6
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. Pine Grove Mills	7:35	11:10	3:20	
Bloomersburg	7:40	11:15	3:25	
Strubbs	7:45	11:20	3:30	
State College	7:50	11:25	3:35	
Krumpholtz	7:55	11:30	3:40	
Waddies	8:00	11:35	3:45	
Brady	8:05	11:40	3:50	
Fillmore	8:10	11:45	3:55	
Hunters Park	8:15	11:50	4:00	
Stevens	8:20			4:05
Morris	8:25			4:10
Coleville	8:30			4:15
Bellefonte	8:35			4:20

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with P. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.
P. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Here and There.

Resall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup—at Green's.

Twelve-inch ice is being cut at the Hecla Park dam.

Mrs. Sadie Larimer has been ill for the last few days, suffering from lumbago.

Mrs. Annie Lovett, of Monument, was this week admitted to the Lock Haven hospital as a medical patient.

Miss Mary Shoemaker, who has been very ill, is recovering nicely and on Tuesday was able to sit up, the first time for quite a while.

A two-months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Edward McClellan, of Milesburg, died on Wednesday of last week after a brief illness.

Great basketball game Friday evening, January 19. Dickinson "Sem," of Williamsport vs. Academy. Time 8.30 p. m. Admission 25c.

Mrs. Katharine Burnett, of Syracuse, N. Y., is ill at the Bellefonte hospital. She arrived here from Syracuse recently, accompanied by a trained nurse.

It will be gratifying news to the many friends of Frank McCoy that he is much improved at present, after several days of quite severe illness.

New students entered the Bellefonte Academy after Christmas from Wilkes-Barre, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Wheeling, W. Va., Williamsport and Scranton.

Mrs. John M. Shugert had the misfortune to fall and painfully wrench her ankle several days ago, the injury being such as to confine her to her bed.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Zimmerman at the Bellefonte hospital and the young parents are receiving congratulations from a host of friends.

Miss Madelon Schiss, who spent some time abroad with her parents, but who for the last three months had been visiting Miss Nellie Conley recently went to Lisbon, Ohio, to visit friends.

Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell, of Philadelphia, will speak at the Salvation Army hall tonight, at 8 o'clock. These officers are old-time Salvationists and a good meeting is assured. Everybody invited.

On Monday Joseph Meyers and Edward Neff, of the Gatesburg section, each had a horse taken seriously ill. Dr. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, was summoned and now both horses are rapidly recovering.

The \$5 fee for initiation and dues to the new Bellefonte Board of Trade is now payable and all members who have not made payment are urged to be requested to send checks to the treasurer, Charles M. McCurdy.

Owing to the extremely cold weather, so it is announced, the Phil. Ott Comedians have closed for the season, so they will not appear this evening at Garman's Opera House, as advertised. The next attraction will be Miss Kut-up for two nights.

A heavy coal train "picked" a switch near the rolling mill, below Howard, on Saturday morning. Nine cars of coal were dumped alongside the tracks. Passenger traffic was delayed several hours. The intensely cold weather greatly hindered the wrecking crew in opening up traffic.

Engineer Donley and a staff of assistant engineers are busily engaged in surveying the site of the proposed penitentiary, the State's work being pushed ahead regardless of the cold weather. The engineers have established headquarters in the bungalow on one of Col. W. Fred Reynolds' farms.

A. C. Thompson, of Phillipsburg, and well known in Bellefonte, on the first of the year resigned his position as traveling salesman for the Schwenk Hardware Company, of Philadelphia, to accept a like position with the Schwenk Wholesale Hardware Company, of Johnstown. Mr. Thompson will ultimately quit traveling and make his home in Johnstown.

William Johnstonbaugh, who recently sold his large farm near Houserville, has purchased the Henry Tibbens farm, on the Jacksonville road, now tenanted by James Bartley, and will take possession of it on April 1st. The consideration was \$6000. The Johnstonbaugh farm will be used as an extension to the State College experimental farm.

Fire yesterday afternoon did considerable damage to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wade Gruse, on Curtin Street. The upper floor of the house was gutted by the flames. The lower floor was badly damaged by water. It is supposed that the fire originated from a flue in the rear of the house. Once an alarm was sounded, the firemen promptly responded, but in order to check the flames it was necessary to literally flood the house. As a consequence the damage by fire and water covered virtually the entire inside of the house.

The recently organized Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran church at Pleasant Gap will hold a grand social at Noll's Hall on next Saturday evening, January 20. The proceeds will be applied to the church building fund. The Committee have determined that all who will kindly favor them with their patronage will get value received. The high cost of living advocates will on this occasion get a chilly frost. The admission into the hall will be 3c or 2 for 5c. Java and Mocha coffee, 3c or 2 for 5c. Sandwiches all kinds, the same price. Ice cream, cake, candy and pop corn at the same liberal rate. In fact, everything goes for 3c or 2 for 5c. Many pleasing attractions will be pulled off, all of which must be seen to be appreciated. A most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Davy Chambers, Larry Reiding and W. C. Snyder, of Snow Shoe, were business visitors to Bellefonte on Tuesday. It made two trips to town in the one week for Davy Chambers. On Monday he had to come to town to give bond covering the value of a horse which he recently purchased. It subsequently developed that there was some dispute over the horse which had figured in a trade before it was sold to Davy. The latter had nothing to do with the trade but when the legal complications turned up he had to surrender the horse or give bond covering its value and to protect himself he came to Bellefonte and gave the bond. Davy said that hereafter he wants persons from whom he buys horses to keep their trades free from tangles, or else postpone the complications until warmer weather.

Week's "Break-up-a-cold" Tablets do the work—25c at Green's.

Mrs. Carrie Lucas this week spent several days at her home in Unionville.

Miss Madeline Noll, of Pleasant Gap, was a social visitor in Bellefonte on Saturday.

There will be service in St. John's Episcopal Church on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Every family should have a bottle of "Cydonine" in the house this cold weather—25c at Green's.

Mrs. Thomas Caldwell went to Altoona last Thursday for a visit with her sisters, Misses Bertha and Pearl Mewshaw.

Mrs. Sara Eiters, came down from Lemont last Thursday to enjoy a few days' visit with friends and relatives here.

Miss Mary Hill, of Bellefonte, was among those to attend the Rhoades-Shilling wedding at State College on Tuesday.

Miss Roxanna Brisbin, of Centre Hall, was an over-Sunday visitor at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Ward, on Curtin Street.

Miss Julia Curtin returned to her home at this place on Friday last week after a most delightful visit with Miss Ruth Kerstetter, at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Ira McClintock, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kellerman, for some time past, returned last week to her home in Lewistown.

At the Methodist Episcopal parsonage, on Tuesday morning, Rev. Dr. E. H. Vocum united in marriage John L. Paul and Miss Anna M. Nickles, both of Renovo.

George W. Maves, of Milesburg, and Miss Margaret Hardy, of Victor, near Phillipsburg, were married at Phillipsburg on Tuesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. John E. Hawkins.

Claire Seibert, who has a nice position in Tyrone, visited on Friday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James D. Seibert, who are comfortably located in their new home nearby the Bellefonte Academy.

Mrs. Frederick Topelt and little son, who had been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Brouse, were summoned back to Brooklyn by the illness of Mr. Topelt's mother. Mrs. Topelt was accompanied as far as Tyrone by Miss Carry Harper.

Mrs. Charles MacAvoy returned to her home in Harrisburg last Thursday, after an extended visit with her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. MacAvoy, in Bellefonte. She was accompanied back to Harrisburg by that interesting little grandson, who will have the time of his life during the next few weeks.

Mary Jones, a young girl employed at Mrs. C. D. Tanner's boarding house, was removed to the Bellefonte hospital on Tuesday. She had been suffering from a heavy cold for a week or more, and fearing that pneumonia might develop the attending physician recommended her removal to the hospital.

Harry Waite and Shields Jett, who visited for several weeks with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Waite, departed on Tuesday for Pittsburg, where they will remain for several days with Harry's brother, Malcolm, and then proceed to Ft. Sheridan, Illinois. The young soldiers have been enjoying a month's furlough and are about ready to again settle down to army life.

Merv Betz, of Jacksonville, was a business visitor in town on Wednesday. Merv is looming up as a farm baron. Some time ago he purchased a nice farm at Jacksonville. Getting that one paid for didn't prove to be so difficult, and several days ago he bought the John Hoy, Jr., farm, also at Jacksonville. He has a fine store, which keeps things moving and plenty of coal in the cellar for the cold days, and the revenue from the farms is to go into the Betz vaults, where Merv stores his gold, stock certificates, bonds, etc.

Scarlet fever has developed to an alarming degree in the families of Thomas and William King, at Valley View, and yesterday the public school there was closed as a precaution against any spread of the disease. Four cases of scarlet fever are reported in the Thomas King family. In the William King family there are three cases of fever, with a two-weeks-old baby also being quite ill. In the case of the infant the attending physician was yesterday unable to determine whether the illness was of the same character as that with which the others are afflicted, but he expressed the fear that it was. Thus far no deaths have been reported.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulents is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

This \$1.50 Corset at \$1.19



Something entirely new in long waist, medium low bust Corset, made of an excellent quality cotton, in white only. Lace trim and around top. One pair of hose supporters attached at side and one pair in front. This is the same model of corset that is sold from \$2 to \$3 each. In fact it is copied from a corset costing \$5. It has non rustable steels, and there is not a more popular style of corset on the market to-day than this number. Can be worn by slender also medium stout figures.

It is made strong and will give lots of service. Sizes 18 to 30. Our special price is \$1.19

MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

CLASTER'S,

BELLEFONTE,

Direct from Wholesaler to Consumer.

PENNA.

Mrs. Margaret A. Burnett.

Mrs. Margaret B. Burnett, widow of David A. Burnett, died at her residence 1510 Fourth avenue, Altoona, at 11 o'clock, Saturday morning, of paralysis, the last of several strokes she had received during the last few months. In spite of her advanced age she possessed great vitality and the fact that she had rallied from previous attacks led her children and friends to hope that she would likewise recover from the latest attack. But it was not to be and she passed peacefully out of this world at the hour above mentioned. Mrs. Burnett was born at a small village in Centre county at the mouth of Spruce Creek, March 28, 1833, so that she was nearing the close of her 79th year when the end of mortal life arrived for her. She was married in her native village in 1853 to William Weir, who died about two years after his marriage leaving surviving him his widow and one child, Clara, who lives at the family residence. In 1859 the subject of this notice married David A. Burnett with whom she lived happily for thirty years, his death occurring in August 1889. She is survived by the following children to this union, all of whom reside in Altoona: William C., Mrs. Sara A. Deshong, R. Grant and Edwin W. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Nancy McDowell, of Shawville, Clearfield county. One son, John L., died in early manhood, having met death while employed on the Monongahela division of the Pennsylvania railroad. Mrs. Burnett was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for more than half a century.

Mrs. Regina Hoffman Dead.

Mrs. Regina Hoffman, widow of Frederick Hoffman died at her late home at Tyrone on Monday morning. She had been in failing health for a year, following a serious illness last winter, and Monday night of last week she became alarmingly ill developing pneumonia which was the immediate cause of her demise. She was born December 23, 1832, and was aged 79 years and 24 days. She was a native of Grossheibach, Bavaria, Germany, and her girlhood was spent there. Her maiden name was Regina Palmer. Mr. Hoffman passed away February 23, 1905. Mourners the loss of a devoted mother are four sons and two daughters: John, of Youngstown, Ohio; Frank, of Phillipsburg; Edward, of Altoona; Michael, Mrs. Catherine Jones, of Tyrone, and Mrs. C. H. Austin, of Pittsburg.

Marriage License.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses: (Ralph S. Walker, State College Penna. Furnace; Mary A. Elder, Milesburg Victor; George W. Maves, Milesburg Victor; Margaret Hardy, Pittsburg Bellefonte; Frank Labach, Pittsburg Bellefonte; Maude Piskey, Bellefonte State College; W. Albert Rhoads, Bellefonte State College; Alice E. Shilling, Phillipsburg; J. R. Clifford, Renovo; M. B. Mapledown, Renovo; John L. Paul, Pine Glenn; Anna M. Nickles, Pine Glenn; William Hoover, Pine Glenn; Edith M. Meeker, Pine Glenn.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice for the last week: Joseph Hamilton, Samuel R. Hull, Miss MacAffe, Miss Fannie Ross, Miss Elizabeth Thompson. Foreign—Stefan Blahuescak, Victor Rahodisc, Vanko Rosigay. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain to the postmaster that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Lime and Alfalfa.

The Grange News of November 1911, says: "There is no mystery about growing alfalfa. It can be summed up in four words, given in order of their importance. Lime, Drainage, Humus, Inoculation." Nearly every successful farmer uses lime.

Mrs. Margaret McClain Dead.

At 4.25 o'clock Saturday morning Mrs. Margaret McClain, widow of Frank McClain, died at her home 1503 Twelfth Street, Altoona. For several months past she had been in ill health and for the past four weeks had been confined to her bed. Her maiden name was Caldwell and she was born near Bellefonte, June 20, 1833. She wedded Mr. McClain some forty-one years ago and for a short time after their marriage he conducted the Bush House in Bellefonte. Going to Altoona Mr. McClain engaged in the mercantile business and later purchased the property at the corner of Fourteenth street and Eleventh avenue, where he erected a business block. This building collapsed some five years ago and the site is now occupied by the latest addition to Gable & Co's. store. Mrs. McClain resided in the building at the time the wall fell in and made a narrow escape. She is survived by one sister, Miss Mary Caldwell, of Milesburg, and a nephew, Dr. T. C. Twitmore, of Williamsburg. She was a member of the Presbyterian church. The funeral services were conducted at her late home at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning. Interment was made in St. John's cemetery beside her husband, who died eleven years ago.

CLOSING OUT SALE

— OF —

Harness Store

A large quantity of heavy and light harness, collars, robes, blankets, bells, whips, fly-nets, wagon grease, harness leather and sole leather, safe sewing machine, show cases, etc.,.

25 to 50 per cent Reductions

Sale will continue during next 10 days at store room in the Crider Exchange formerly occupied by William M. McClure. Store room also for rent. Will be suitably repaired for tenant.

F. W. Crider

JOSEPH & COMPANY

ANNUAL

WHITE SALE

NOW ON

Unusual values in the Largest Display of Ladies' Muslin Underwear. The finest assortment of White Goods, Linens and Embroideries we have ever shown. For a limited time only.

JOSEPH & COMPANY.

43 years in business.

CLOSING OUT SALE

— OF —

Harness Store

A large quantity of heavy and light harness, collars, robes, blankets, bells, whips, fly-nets, wagon grease, harness leather and sole leather, safe sewing machine, show cases, etc.,.

25 to 50 per cent Reductions

Sale will continue during next 10 days at store room in the Crider Exchange formerly occupied by William M. McClure. Store room also for rent. Will be suitably repaired for tenant.

F. W. Crider

ANNUAL

Inventory Sale!

Commences January 20th

CONTINUING FOR THREE WEEKS.

Larger and Better Than Ever.

Real Bargains in Everyday Hardware. Not junk or unsalable goods.

Nearly everything in the store at greatly reduced prices.

Come in and See for Yourself

THE POTTER-HOY HARDWARE CO

YOU NEED A

NEW SUIT OR AN OVERCOAT

WE NEED THE MONEY

HENCE THESE REDUCTIONS

\$30.00	Suit or Overcoat now	\$22.00
25.00	" " " "	18.00
22.00	" " " "	16.00
20.00	" " " "	15.00
18.00	" " " "	13.00
15.00	" " " "	11.00
12.00	" " " "	9.00
10.00	" " " "	7.50

Plenty of the Best Clothes here yet. The man who buys the last one we have in stock will be as well pleased as the first customer who attended this sale. We promise you excellent bargains and will make good.

COME AND SEE

Montgomery & Co.